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PADUCAH DAILY REGISTER.

Register, Est. May, 1896.
Standard, Est. April, 1884.

PADUCAH, KY., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1905.

VOL 22, NO. 203

THOUSANDS SLAIN APPROPRIATE CAUSE

Casualties in Moscow From Riots Shockingly Large.

MURDER AND RUIN FOLLOWED BY HUNGER

In-Addition to 5,000 Killed 14,000 Wounded Suffer—Fighting Continued at Last Report.

"LOYAL" TROOPS SLAY PEOPLE LIKE BRUTES.

London, Dec. 26.—The correspondent of the Daily Telegraph at St. Petersburg, in a dispatch dated at 6:45 p. m., December 25, says:

"At an early hour this morning the casualties at Moscow were estimated at 5,000 killed and 14,000 wounded, with the fighting still proceeding.

The inhabitants of Moscow have been forbidden to leave their dwelling after 7 o'clock in the evening. "It is impossible to move about the city in consequence of the frequency of stray bullets. Many innocent persons have been accidentally killed.

"A scarcity of provisions is threatened.

The same correspondent, telegraphing at 10:38 p. m., says:

"Your Moscow correspondent's telegrams have not been accepted because all private messages were refused this afternoon.

"It is learned, however, that cannon firing is now proceeding in various parts of the city tonight very near the railroad station, where the barricades erected by the revolutionists are being desperately defended.

"The Kursk terminus at Moscow is being pillaged and many wagons laden with provisions are being looted.

"The Emperor is engaged daily in reviewing at Tsarskoe-Selo the remnants of the St. Petersburg district. The spirit of the troops is decidedly loyal."

STRIKERS ARE SATISFIED.

With the Progress Made by the Workmen.

New York, Dec. 26.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Herald cables the following under yesterday's date: A member of the executive council, said today:

"In spite of the thoroughly outward appearance of delay, we are thoroughly satisfied with the progress of the strike. In the outskirts of St. Petersburg all is in order. The strike is now gradually working inward.

"Tramway men receive their wages today; tomorrow they will strike.

"On the Little Prospect last night 400 of our armed men were out. The police surrounded our leader, M. Vassili, pointing revolvers at his head. We dropped twenty of them.

"Further, a demonstration of 300 soldiers in our favor took place. The cossacks tackled them with the result that sixty-four were wounded.

"In the Navia and Viborg districts demonstrations took place in which soldiers played a prominent part.

"Our entire armed force tonight is ready for emergencies. Today we passed resolutions to resort to extremes.

"All of the Caucasian army is in a state of mutiny. As Gov. Gen. Vorontzoff-Dashkoff was guilty of sending out 'hooligans,' it has been resolved to capture him.

"Our delay in St. Petersburg is due to the arrest of the executive committee. Difficulties have been placed in the way of our meeting. As there are some 200 members of our executive committee, we meet simultaneously in six different places."

"At Tsarskoe-Selo a ten-hour council was held Sunday. The Prime Minister never mentioned a word of the strike. That was referred to a military council. It was decided in reference to the Dvorna that a vote be given to all paying rent or taxes.

Withdrew Dedication.

There was lodged with the clerk a document stating that when "Aton Heights" addition was laid off near Arcadia, that streets were opened and dedicated for free use of the county, but that the county government would never accept the thoroughfares and improve them, therefore the stockholders of the company controlling the addition withdrew their deeds of dedication, closed up the streets and converted them back into private property, all except Friedman avenue, which was improved.

MR. DEWITT NEWMAN SUD- DENLY EXPIRED LAST EVENING.

Passed Away at His Home in Jackson, Tenn., After Only One Half Hour's Illness.

Deep regret will be occasioned to hundreds of people of this city to learn that last night at Jackson, Tenn., there suddenly died Mr. DeWitt Newman, the son-in-law of Prof. H. F. Lyon, of this city, and brother-in-law of Mrs. Dr. Samuel H. Winstead, of Seventh and Washington streets. The sad information came doubly shocking on account of the fact that Mr. Newman was sick only one and a half hours. Messages from Jackson said that he was taken ill with apoplexy shortly after supper last evening and rapidly sank until claimed by death at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. Newman was about 46 years of age and had hundreds of friends in this city; where he often visited, and was cheerfully greeted, being a man of traits that made strong friends of everybody. He was here some time last summer attending a gathering of relatives and this was the last time his Paducah friends had all seen him.

About twelve years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Zetta Lyon, one of this city's most popular young ladies, who is a sister of Mrs. Dr. Winstead, daughter of Prof. Lyon, and sister of Mrs. J. H. Roberts, wife of the former presiding elder here of the Methodist churches, who was this fall transferred to the Jackson, Tenn., district.

Besides his widow the deceased leaves two little girls, the oldest of which is about ten years of age. He is also survived by two brothers.

Mr. Newman was formerly a railroad conductor, then afterwards entered the grocery business, but at the time of his death was the traveling representative of a large flouring mill.

This morning Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Winstead and son went to Jackson to attend the funeral services, which will probably be held some time tomorrow.

SALTY CHARGES

CONTEST INSTITUTED BY DEFEATED CANDIDATE FOR LEGISLATURE.

Successful Representative Replies in Kind, and General Assembly Must Decide.

London, Ky., Dec. 26.—When the Kentucky legislature meets next week at Frankfort it will be called upon to try a contest between W. M. Howard, defeated democratic candidate for representative, who went on the ballot by petition in the Seventieth legislative district, composed of the counties of Laurel and Rockcastle, and James G. Yaden, the republican nominee, who was awarded the certificate of election by a majority on the face of the returns of about 1,000. Howard is an old ex-Union soldier and brother of Representative J. J. C. Howard, of Clay county, who was assassinated about a year ago. Yaden is a young man about 25 years old.

In his notice of contest Howard charges that Yaden's election was secured by unlawful use of money and whisky, beer, brandy and other intoxicating drinks and things of value in the counties of Laurel and Rockcastle; that fraud, corruption and bribery were practiced. In another paragraph the notice of contest becomes very personal and makes salty charges against Yaden.

In reply Yaden denies the charges made by Howard and makes allegations against the latter. Howard, in a response declares that the charges are false.

Judge Murray F. Tuley, a whilom Kentuckian, died on the 25th in Kenosha, Wis., where he had lived some time and was one of the most noted men of the section. He served in many honorable positions during his life.

S. R. Hays, ex-clerk of the Tennessee supreme court, and one of the best known lawyers in the state, is dead at Jackson, Tenn.

STATES RIGHTS

PROMISE TO BE ONCE MORE "AIRED" FOR PUBLIC GOOD.

Will Be Taken From Shelf and Laid Out When the Life Insurance Question Is Up.

Washington, Dec. 26.—The time honored doctrine of state's rights, which has been out of sight and out of mind since the civil war times, has been taken from the pigeon hole, dusted off and presented to congress for consideration as a live issue.

It will be injected into the debates of congress after the holidays. It already has been the central theme of several able speeches at the present session. The doctrine was expounded in the old-fashioned democratic fashion by that brilliant Kentucky representative, Mr. Sherley, of Louisville, and other members of the minority side presented arguments of a more or less convincing character to show that state's rights are being lost sight of in a pell-mell rush to augment the powers of the already centralized government.

Argument Against Federal Control.

The vehicle of the introduction of the state's rights doctrine is the proposition to give the federal government control of the insurance companies. The opponents of this plan declare that it is just what the insurance companies want; that if the general government takes the supervision of the companies away from the states, the people will lose all control over the companies. Their argument is that the people can make themselves felt through local and state governments, but that the federal government is too far removed from the people to respond to popular impulses. These men also say that if the federal government were given control of insurance, it also can go a step farther and assume direction of any other business, as there are very few businesses so contracted as not to engage in interstate operations.

In the most emphatic manner, the state's rights advocates assert that the power of supervising insurance companies should be left to the states; that the vast government is not only the one that governs the least, but that governs at home.

Insurance Presidents Agree.

The presidents of the big insurance companies are doing much by their actions to corroborate the theory of the state's rights advocates. Their apparent willingness, and even desire to be taken under the wing of the federal government tends to give the impression that they are tired of having the states hold a whiphand over them, and would be more than pleased to seek shelter under the protection of the government. Senator Ryden of New Jersey, the head man in one of the largest insurance companies in the world, is urging government supervision of insurance, and he has the active support of leading officials of other big companies. Senator Morgan G. Bulkeley, of Connecticut, president of another mammoth insurance corporation, was an intent listener in the house during the debates before the vacation adjournment, and he leaned very strongly toward a mild form of government supervision.

One reason why the big companies favor governmental control is that it would enable them to adopt a better system of doing business. Now the various states have conflicting laws on insurance. One state will adopt certain requirements of admission to do business, and another state adopts an entirely different standard. The result is embarrassment and confusion.

It is a mistake to suppose that the insurance companies are running away from federal control. As a general proposition they would hail it with satisfaction, believing that it would bring relief and security.

"Scotty" Denies He Is Dead.

Los Angeles, Dec. 26.—A letter from Walter Scott, the cowboy, who was reported murdered in Death Valley some days ago, was received by a friend in this city yesterday, stating that Scott had been shot, but was not seriously hurt.

It is announced from New York that the big eight-hour-day fight between the printers and their employers who are members of what is known as the Typothetate is already partially on in that city but on the 1st will be fully inaugurated.

Italy has a new cabinet which was gazetted Sunday.

INTERURBAN LINE

WORK OF GRADING ROADBED COMMENCES THIS MORNING.

Project Has Been Financed and Work Will Be Prosecuted as Long as Weather Permits.

After several years hard work the promoters of the interurban railway from here to Cairo, Illinois, have at last succeeded in financing their project, as word from the big trust company of New York a day or two ago stated that things had been already prepared for the finances and that work could start upon the line. This being what the Paducahans have been waiting for, Contractors John Lane the past few days has been getting things ready to start off the work of making the grade for the roadbed, and announced that he had his teams and large force of laborers ready to start to work this morning.

He will commence just inside the city limits at the extreme end of North Eighth street and work towards Cairo until the winter weather necessitates a suspension of operations. Of course he cannot tell how much of the roadbed he can grade before bitter elements arrive and drive the men away from the outdoor operation.

The company is capitalized at \$1,000,000 and the promoters have been at work for the past three years getting their rights of way through farmlands to be passed over in going from here to Cairo. To those not in touch with the deal, it seemed apparent that it would not be a success, but without divulging their affairs, those behind the railway line have been quietly, but vigorously working all the time and have got things in shape so that the interurban is a certainty beyond any question of a doubt.

The promoters estimate that it will cost them something like \$15,000 per mile to build the line, but they have now at their command all the finance needed, and will work just whenever the weather permits. If they can find a sufficient number of good working days during the winter, things will be pushed along, and then activity renewed when spring comes, so that if possible the line can be completed about next fall.

After grading for the roadbed, the ties and rails will be laid, and finishing the work going through the country, they will then lay their tracks on up into this city, and also opposite Cairo, after which the depots and terminals will be constructed and the line thrown open for operation.

Dr. Whitesides and the other promoters feel quite jubilant over the successful culmination of their promotion which is a great thing not only for this city and Cairo, but the intervening rural districts as well, as it opens additional sources for development of the farmlands and enhances matters in every respect from a commercial standpoint.

Those behind the project have had many obstacles to overcome as a bitter fight was put up against them from many sources, but after putting about \$30,000 into the project, they have finally gotten it through to success.

HEAVY LOSS BY FLAMES.

Damage Amounting to \$100,000 Done in Little Rock.

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 26.—One of the most disastrous fires in the history of Little Rock visited this city at an early hour this morning. With the exception of two small buildings, every building on the block bounded by Second, Third, Louisiana and Center streets was destroyed. The heaviest loser is Fred Roesch, whose four-story carriage repository was burned to the ground, causing a loss of about \$50,000.

The burned district also included the livery stable of C. L. Kraft, the old Jewish synagogue, the Merchants' stable, six cottages and a number of small brick buildings occupied by blacksmiths' shops. The entire loss is estimated at about \$100,000.

Gone For Campbell.

Yesterday at noon Detective T. J. Moore left for Indianapolis, Ind., to bring back Prentice Campbell, colored, who is charged with cutting Charles Baker, white, foreman of the city's cleaning department, last July, during a fight they had in Rowlandtown regarding some chickens, they residing close to each other. Campbell escaped but was caught at Indianapolis last week and ordered held. The detective will get back with his man Friday.

HOLD UP A CAR

ROBBERY ATTEMPTED IN TRUE WESTERN STYLE IN CHICAGO.

Conductor and Motorman Show Great Bravery—Five Men Taken Prisoners by the Police.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Holding up a crowded Ashland avenue electric car at Thirty-sixth street last night six armed men fired a score of shots through the windows and roof and were engaged in robbing the passengers, including several women and children, when the trolley pole was removed from the wire by the conductor, and the bandits were left struggling in the darkness.

After a battle in which the invaders were pitted against the men passengers and the car crew, and in which several persons were trampled upon in the frantic rush that was made for the exits, a wagon-load of policemen arrived, and five of the robbers were captured.

The prisoners gave the names of Edward Lenahan, Edward Higgins, Cornelius Murphy, William Starr and Michael Houlihan. They were all severely bruised and scratched.

Two men boarded the car at Thirty-sixth street. They leaped to the front platform, and holding revolvers at the head of the motorman, James Callahan, they forced him to stop the car. Four accomplices then got on the rear platform, and while one of them covered James Link, the conductor, with his weapon, three men entered the car.

"Everybody hold up your hands. We want your money and will shoot the first man who tries to stop us," said the leader of the band.

Evidently hoping to thoroughly frighten their intended victims before risking the wholesale robbery, the trio fired repeatedly through the windows and the roof. Several women fainted and children cried in terror. When the uproar and confusion were at their height the conductor striking away the arm of the man who threatened his life, pulled the trolley rope and the interior of the car instantly was plunged in darkness.

Callahan, the motorman, gave battle to the two men on the front platform. He struck one of the robbers a blow in the face, staggering him. He followed up his advantage by lifting the controller handle and bringing it down upon the bandit's head. The injured man fell to the street, but arose and fled. His companion went into the car to the aid of the three men who were engaged in a hand-to-hand fight.

A passenger who escaped from the car informed the police, who came in a patrol wagon, entered the car and drove the robbers from it at the point of their revolvers. The bandits exchanged shots with the police men, but were overpowered.

TICE IS DEAD

CONFESSED TO HAVING KILLED HIMSELF TO SAVE LYNCHING.

His Wife and Henry McCune, Colored, Are Still in Jail Awaiting Their Trials.

Yesterday morning between 2 and 3 o'clock John Tice, colored, died at Riverside hospital, as result of the wound inflicted upon his body the day before during the bombardment at Elventh and Broadway. Before he breathed his last Tice made the sensational confession that he killed himself to prevent the crowd from getting hold of him. Being told that he was fatally wounded he was asked for a confession, and made his statements in presence of Dr. Frank Boyd and two of the nurses at the institution.

He said that after he shot at Officer Clark, Mr. Campbell Jarvis, Albert Sasser, and the others, he thought he was doomed to be lynched, and rather than die that way started to blow out his brains, but his unsteady hand refused to work the revolver which he then took in his left hand, put the butt of the gun to the neighborhood of his heart, and fired, sending the bullet through his body. He talked about twenty minutes in making the death-bed statement, which was put down in long hand by the doctor.

In his dying statement Tice said he only fired three times, up until

PRESIDENT GONE

Santo Domingo's Chief Skips to Other Climes.

TROOPS ARE IN PURSUIT OF FUGITIVE.

Believed He Has Gone to Join a Dismissed Governor, Who Is Resisting the Government.

UNITED STATES WON'T INTERFERE IN CHASE.

San Domingo, Santo Domingo, Monday, Dec. 25.—Following the announcement today that the president of the republic, Gen. Carlos F. Morales, had left the capital for an unknown destination, troops were sent in pursuit of the chief magistrate.

What took place after that cannot be definitely determined, but it is known that a fight took place about ten miles from here, and it is supposed that Gen. Pimentel, the rebel commander, was attacked by government troops.

Whereabouts Unknown.

The whereabouts of the fugitive president is not known. It is generally supposed that he endeavored to gain the coast and embark on board a sloop with the object of reaching Puerto Plata, on the north coast of Santo Domingo, and there join Governor Perez, who has been dismissed by the government from the post of governor of Puerto Plata but who refuses to surrender his office. On the other hand there are those who believe that the president is endeavoring to cross Santo Domingo by land and reach Monte Cristi, on the north coast and west of Puerto Plata, from which port it is not far distant.

Uncle Sam Interested.

Juan F. Sanchez, the former foreign minister of Santo Domingo, with the American special commissioners, Commander Albert S. Dillingham and former Minister Don F. Dawson, and Frederico Velazquez, minister of finance, on January 20 last signed the agreement between the United States and Santo Domingo providing for the fiscal protectorate of the United States over Santo Domingo.

Will Not Now Interfere.

Washington, Dec. 26.—Advisers received by cable at the state and navy departments from Santo Domingo indicate that a serious condition of affairs exists there. The captain of the Port of Puerto Plata has been shot and killed during an insurrectionary movement, and the governor of that province has defied the general government and barricaded the town. The Dominican government has issued a decree removing the governor. The state department has determined that this is an internal difficulty and will not intervene at this stage.

time the additional police arrived, but others say this is not true. He also claimed he had drank only a little egg-nog that morning and the effects could not be felt, but his wife has already stated that they had quite a quantity of the intoxicating beverage.

After Tice died his body was taken to the Pool & Nance undertaking establishment where Corcoran Charles Crow held an inquest. On the confession being produced, the jury quickly returned a verdict, saying Tice came to his death by his own hands, therefore it was suicide. After the inquest the remains were turned over to Andy Watkins, the colored undertaker of South Seventh street, and are now being prepared for burial. It is probable they will be interred today.

The dead man's wife is still in jail and will be given a trial today for the part she took in the sensational affair, by resisting the officers. Henry McCune, the negro who remained during the bombardment, "Let's hit all the white people" is in jail, and will be tried today on the charge of inciting a riot. When he unfortunately made his remark he lost several teeth from a smash in the mouth by the Billy of Patrolman Will Johnson, who let him have one with the club.

Officer Clark is resting well and not fatally injured, although the wounds are quite serious. He is one of the most popular men on the force and everybody inquires hourly of the newspaper offices about his condition.

IN SOCIETY

MISS HOLLAND ENTERTAINS THE ENTRE NOUS AND OTHERS.

Delightful German Given by the Cotillion Club Last Evening at the Palmer.

Tomorrow afternoon Miss Neil Holland, of South Sixth street, will entertain the Entre Nous club and other friends.

Delightful Affairs.

At many places over the city Christmas evening and last night parties, Xmas trees and other forms of entertainment were given and a great time enjoyed by everybody.

German Club.

This evening the German club of the Washington school building will be entertained by Miss Edna Rooks, at her home on Fifth and Clark streets.

Afternoon at Cards.

Tomorrow afternoon Mrs. Oscar Kahn will entertain at cards at the Standard club rooms on Broadway.

Magazine Club.

Tomorrow evening Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell Flournoy, of West Jefferson street, will entertain the Magazine club at their home. It will be a musical program and social evening, the literary features being dispensed with, no reports from periodicals being made.

Matinee Musicale.

The Matinee Musicale club will hold its semi-monthly gathering this afternoon in their rooms at the Sixth and Broadway building of the Order of Eagles.

Crescendo Club.

The Crescendo club will be entertained tomorrow afternoon by Mrs. Charles Simms at her apartments in the Empire flats on Broadway, near Seventh street.

Attend Wedding.

Yesterday morning at 1:40 o'clock Mr. Samuel Levy left for Owensboro to attend tomorrow the marriage of his sister, Miss Rose E. Levy, of that city, to Mr. Bernard Seigle, of New Orleans.

For Little Folks.

Tomorrow afternoon Miss Edna, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clark, will entertain her friends at her home on Fifth and Harrison streets.

Cotillion Club.

The Cotillion club last night gave its Christmas dance at the Palmer, and it was quite a swell affair, attended by an unusually large crowd of people.

Delightful Affair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gilbert, of West Jefferson street, kept "open house" Christmas afternoon and evening, and their residence was thronged with guests at all hours paying their respects.

Ball Masque Next Month.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hughes, of West Jefferson street, are preparing to issue invitations for a ball masque to be given the evening of January 5th, at the Palmer. It will be the opening affair by members of the As You Like It club, and in addition to being complimentary to that body, of which the host and hostess are members, it will also be for Miss Saline Smith, who arrives next Sunday from Princeton to visit Mrs. Hughes, and of Messdames Robert Garrett and James Williams, who get here January 4th to be visitors at that household.

The 500 Club.

The 500 club was entertained delightfully yesterday afternoon by Mrs. J. Campbell Flournoy, of West Jefferson street.

BENTON NUPTIALS

MISS VELETA JOHNSON AND WILLIAM ELEY ARE MARRIED.

Miss Bertie Barnes and Mr. Ray Maddox Eloped to Paris and Are Wedded.

Sunday night at Benton Miss Veleta Johnson and Mr. William Eley were married at the residence of the bride's parents in the presence of quite a number of young people.

The bride is the pretty and esteemed daughter of Mr. J. M. Johnson, the jailer of Marshall county, and has many friends in this city, while the groom is the son of Mr. Peter Eley and is engaged in the livery business.

The couple tried to get married several months ago and eloped to Paris, Tenn., for that purpose, but the parents thwarted their object,



Busy People

who use up much Brain and Nerve Force and Physical strength receive the most benefit in

ANHEUSER-BUSCH'S

Malt-Nutrine

TRADE MARK.

The food in liquid form.

This splendid food-drink supplies them with the elements that refresh and strengthen.

The ideal aid to digestion—non-intoxicating—delicious to the taste.

Sold by all druggists and grocers.

Prepared by

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n

St. Louis, U. S. A.

THE KENTUCKY

TELEPHONE 548.

MATINEE AND NIGHT;

Saturday, Dec. 30,

Jules Murry Presents

PAC GILMORE

And a Big Company in

CAPTAIN DOWNHILL

Comedy romance with music—Gorgeous Costumes—and a carload of scenery, furniture, properties and electrical effects.

THE GREATEST SWORD FIGHT

Ever produced on the stage.

Prices: Matinee: First 12 rows of orchestra \$1.00; balance of orchestra 75c. Balcony 50c. Children 25c anywhere.

Night prices: 25, 50, 75, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Sale of seats Friday at 9 a. m.

THE KENTUCKY

TELEPHONE 548.

MATINEE AND NIGHT

Isidore Witmark's

Tuneful Musical Comedy.

THE

CHAPERONS

50—Interpreted by a company of 50 New and Elaborate Production.

Captivating Chorus of Stunning Show Girls gorgeously Gowned.

See and hear the latest New York Laughing Success.

"The Whole Damn Family."

Prices: Matinee: first 12 rows of orchestra \$1, balance 75c. All of balcony 50c. Children 25c anywhere.

Night prices: 25, 35, 50, 75, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Seats on sale Saturday at 9 a. m.

FATAL SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Deputy Sheriff and Two Prominent Men Killed in Leslie County.

London, Ky., Dec. 26.—The news reached here late last night of the killing of a deputy sheriff and two other prominent men in Leslie county yesterday. At Big Fork, twenty miles from Hyden, a large crowd of men congregated at an old-time turkey shooting match. A dispute over the match soon brought on a general battle. John Duff and Jake Wilson shot and killed Joe Wilson.

During a general battle which followed Alexander Little shot and killed Mack Roberts, a deputy sheriff. Sheriff G. W. Morgan was present, and with the aid of citizens put Duff and Jake Wilson under arrest.

During the excitement Alex Little escaped and is being hunted by the officers.

The third killing occurred Sunday night at Goose Creek, ten miles above Hyden. Jim Creech and Billy Vanover became involved in a difficulty over the ownership of a banjo and Vanover shot Creech to death.

FIRE DESTROYS FIVE THOUSAND HOUSES.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 26.—Mail advices from Shanghai tell of a great fire at Hankow, known as the Chicago of China, in which 5,000 houses were destroyed, a large number of lives lost, variously estimated at from 100 to 500.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

In pursuance of a judgment of McCracken Circuit Court, rendered at its October term, 1905, in the action of Emma Owen, etc., plaintiff, against Mattie Doptson, defendant, I will, on Monday, January 1, 1906 (about the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.), 1906 (being Circuit Court day), at the Court House door in Paducah, Kentucky, sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of six months, the following described property, viz:

A certain lot or parcel of ground, lying and being in the city of Paducah, McCracken county, Kentucky, and beginning at a point on Seventh street (formerly Poplar street) forty feet from an alley; thence north with Seventh street and towards Harris street, a distance of forty feet; thence west and towards Seventh street across lots Nos. 190, 191 and 192, a distance of one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence at right angles south forty feet towards an alley and towards Campbell street; thence at right angles east a distance of one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the beginning on Seventh street. Said property being situated on the west side of Seventh street, between Campbell and Harris streets, in addition "F" to the city of Paducah, Kentucky, and being parts of lots Nos. 190, 191 and 192 in block "L." See deed book "48," page 156, McCracken County Court Clerk's office, to satisfy said judgment, interest and cost.

The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, bearing interest at 6 per cent from day of sale, having force of replevin bond, on which execution may issue when due.

This 16th day of December, 1905.

CECIL REED, Master Com.

E. H. PURYEAR, Attorney.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

In pursuance of a judgment of McCracken Circuit Court, rendered at its October term, 1905, in the action of Verlie Gardner, etc., petitioners ex parte, I will, on Monday, January 1, 1906 (about the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.), 1906 (being Circuit Court day), at the Court House door in Paducah, Kentucky, sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of six months, the following described property, viz:

Lot No. 1, of the subdivision of lot Nos. 1 and 2 of the land of Mrs. V. A. Grace, deceased, as shown by plat recorded in Order book No. 8, page 634, in the office of the Clerk of McCracken Circuit Court, dated March 20th, 1880, and is bounded and described as follows:

"Beginning at a point on the north side of Court street (now Kentucky avenue) if extended, where it intersects the old city boundary line, as is shown in the aforesaid plat; thence along the north line of Court street, if extended, in a westerly direction, 117 feet 6 inches; thence at right angles and in a southerly direction, about 35 feet to the said Court street, if extended; thence at right angles and in a westerly direction, 136 feet to the line of lot No. 3 of the old Garrett tract; thence at right angles, and in a southerly direction and with the line of lot No. 3, 199 feet to the line of lot No. 2, as shown in the aforesaid plat; thence in a northeasterly direction and with the line dividing lots Nos. 1 and 2, as shown in said plat, 274 feet 6 inches to the old city boundary line; thence with said old city boundary line to the beginning."

The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, bearing interest at 6 per cent from day of sale, having force of replevin bond, on which execution may issue when due.

This 16th day of December, 1905.

CECIL REED, Master Com.

Henrick, Miller & Marble, Attorneys.

Special Sale On Wall Paper.

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EDGAR W. WHITTEMORE, Paducah, Ky.

AT THE KENTUCKY

Paul Gilmore in Superb Romantic Comedy.

Paul Gilmore in romantic comedy again is the pleasing announcement the management of the Kentucky theatre. This favorite young actor will appear there on Saturday Matinee and night in "Captain Debonnaire," a new four act play which has been spoken of in the most glowing terms in the city where it has been presented. Delightful as is Mr. Gilmore in drawing room plays such as his great successes, "The Mummy and the Humping Bird" and "The Tyranny of Tears," it will be a pleasure to see him in the part of a swash-buckler again. It was in the role of the redoubtable D'Artagnan in "The Three Musketeers," and of the dashing Gede Baralt in "Under the Red Robe" that he firmly fixed his place on the American stage. Louis le Debonnaire is just such another cavalier as were the famous Alexander Dumas and Stanley J. Weyman heroes, and the surroundings in which he is now placed outlive in excitement and romance those in which these latter won their spurs. And what lends the play peculiar charm is that the atmosphere and color are of already America. The first and last acts show Quebec during the French occupation, while the second and third are laid in New York when the metropolis was in the hands of the Dutch. Such era and locale naturally suggest handsome costumes and elaborate scenery, both of which have been supplied to "Captain Debonnaire" in plenty by Manager Jules Murry. The production is the most sumptuous and the cast the largest and most capable with which Mr. Gilmore ever has been surrounded.

"The Chaperons."

An elaborate new production, with new scenery and new costumes, has been given. Isidore Witmark's comedy-opera success, "The Chaperons," which will be seen at the Kentucky on New Year's matinee and night. The company is said to surpass in most respects many of the

theatre played the audience out after the final curtain. Since then the song was played at the Yale Bi-Centennial by a band of fifty pieces, and it has been accorded a prominent place among the more popular of their regular college Glee. Two other effective numbers in the first act are "When I Sang My Low 'C'" and "In My Official Capacity." "My San'to," a coon song, in the second act is perhaps the most popular song in the piece. The other songs that have attained the most popularity are "He Winked at Me," "Talk, Talk, Talk," "Billy's Very Good to Me," "Love in a Palace is Better," "The Little Maid who Couldn't Say No," "A Most Accommodating Chaperon," "Just a Gentle Touch," and "It Seems Like Yesterday."

"The Woman in the Case."

The play with the best title any of the dramatists have made use of in many years, namely "The Woman in the Case" will be seen at the Kentucky on Thursday evening, of next week, with the charming actress, Margaret Bennett, at the head of the cast. A better name for a society drama could hardly be imagined. It would fit an indefinite variety of plays for the prime factor in any dramatic problem is invariably a woman. This is the latest of the Clyde Fitch plays, and was voted by the public and critics of New York as being the best of the many popular successes contributed by this author. It is laid in New York and its action is supposed to be of the present time. There are four scenes, two of them representing sumptuous interiors reflecting the luxurious homes of New York's 400. Another represents an apartment of questionable repute in the uptown tenderloin, and the other is a faithful reproduction of the visitors' room in the famous Tombs prison. Managers Wagenhals and Kemper will carry the complete production on tour just as it was seen for four months at the Herald Square theatre, New York city.

OLD PADUCAHAN

MAJOR PASSMORE ONCE RE-SIDED HERE AND WON \$50,000.

His Family Made Remarkable Trip of 600 Miles in a Very Short Space of Time.

Many older Paducahans well remember Major W. M. Passmore, who lived here during the war and was a well known artist. He was quite a talented man, and always took leading parts in the amateur theatricals given here at the old St. Clair Hall, which was then the leading opera house, and was located on South Second street near Broadway. While here he drew \$50,000 in the Havana lottery and shortly afterwards left for different parts of the country. He is now a wealthy man, advanced in life, and the following clipping from last Saturday's Memphis, Tenn., paper will be of interest to friends here:

"Mrs. W. H. Passmore and daughters, Misses Madge and Gladys, arrived in Memphis a few days ago from South Haven, Mich., having driven the entire distance, 800 miles, in a carriage, making the rather remarkable time of sixteen days. The ladies adopted this mode of travel as a novel outing. They were not accompanied by any male companion, and traveled the entire distance without an unpleasant incident. They traveled only during days, resting at convenient points at night, and not attempting to travel when the roads were particularly bad. They were provided with maps of the country through which they passed, and found no difficulty in keeping the beaten highways. Their route was from South Haven to Dewarjack, Mich.; thence to South Bend, Ind.; thence to Indianapolis, and thence to Louisville, Ky. From Louisville they drove through to the Mammoth cave; thence by the way of Lebanon and Gallatin to Nashville. From Nashville to Memphis they found the roads in good condition, and came by easy stages to this city. Their future home will be in Memphis, Maj. Passmore having recently purchased the old Donovan place of five acres, near the Annesdale subdivision, where he has installed his family.

ONLY FIVE CASES.

Forty-Two Cases of Scarlet Fever Since the Epidemic Broke Out.

City Health Officer W. T. Graves yesterday stated that there were only five cases of scarlet fever now in this city, and that each of these ailing parties were getting well, all being children. Altogether there has been forty-two cases in Paducah since the small epidemic broke out some weeks ago, but fortunately none of the cases have proven fatal. The general health of the city seems to be unusually good right at present, with exception of some severe colds and grippe. The physicians complain that business in their line is pretty dull, it being distressingly healthy everywhere.

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THEY MUST GO

WE HAVE SOME CHOICE SELECTIONS OF PIANOS LEFT NOTWITHSTANDING OUR PHENOMINAL XMAS TRADE.

WE OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN PRICES AND PAYMENTS ON THESE PIANOS DURING THIS WEEK IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR A CAR OF NEW ONES. THESE HAVE NOT BEEN OUT, ONLY BEEN IN STOCK FOR A SHORT TIME. ALL FULLY GUARANTEED. THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE PIANO STORE IN TOWN.

W. T. MILLER & BROTHER 520 Broadway.

Holiday Opening!

SEE OUR LINE OF XMAS GOODS WHICH WILL BE ON DISPLAY AFTER THE 15TH. THE BEST VALUE FOR THE MONEY IN THE CITY AT PRICES FROM 25c TO \$25.00.

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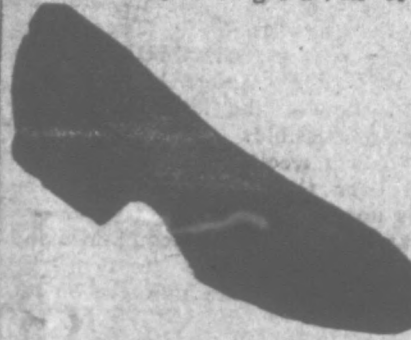
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Mardi Gras at New Orleans Feb. 27, '06. Gulfport is a Mexican gulf coast resort having the new, fine "Great Southern" Hotel. Regular ocean steamship sailings from New Orleans for Mexico, Central America, Panama, West Indies and Europe. Send or call for descriptive matter in regard to the above.

Havana Via New Orleans. Havana, Cuba, is best reached via the Illinois Central through service to New Orleans and the new ocean liner, twin-screw, nineteen knot S. S. Prince Arthur

leaving New Orleans every Wednesday at 4:00 p. m. and arriving at Havana at sunrise Friday morning.

Hot Springs, Ark., Florida. Daily Sleeping Car without change Chicago to Hot Springs, with connections at Memphis from Cincinnati and Louisville.

Through "Dixie Flyer" Sleeping Car Line St. Louis to Jacksonville via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta.

Mexico, California. Special Tours of Mexico and California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans under the auspices of Raymond & Whitcomb, will leave Chicago Fridays, Feb. 2nd and Feb. 23rd, for Mexico and California, the last to include a stop-over at New Orleans for the Mardi Gras. Entire trips made in special private vestibule trains of finest Pullmans, with dining car service. Fascinating trips complete in every detail.

Illinois Central Weekly Excursions to California. Excursion cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: Via New Orleans and the Southern Routes every Friday from Chicago; every Tuesday from Cincinnati and Louisville via Omaha and the Scenic Route every Wednesday from Chicago.

Full Particulars concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central and connecting lines or by addressing either of the undersigned.

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John A. Scott, A. G. P. A., Memphis. A. H. HANSON, P. T. M., Chicago. S. G. HATCH, G. P. A., Chicago.

The Spanish anarchist, who, Sunday night, attempted to stab Cardinal Salvador y Gassanasy Pares, Bishop of Urgel, as he was leaving the cathedral, Monday, committed suicide by taking poison after his arrest.

Paducah Steam Dye Works

If you want your clothes cleaned, dyed or repaired, take them to K. C. Rose 329 South Third Street. I have the nicest line of samples for tints in the city. Suits made to order.

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Seventh and Broadway.

Important Changes of Time of Southern Railway.

On Friday, December 1st, the following changes in time of Southern railway trains will become effective: No. 1, now leaving Louisville at 7:40 a. m., will depart at 8 a. m. No. 9, now leaving Louisville at 5:30 p. m., will depart at 3:35 p. m. No. 23, now leaving Louisville at 7:25 p. m., will depart at 7:15 p. m. No. 24, now leaving Lexington at 6 p. m., will depart at 5:40 p. m. No. 2, now leaving Lexington at 5:30 p. m., will depart at 5 p. m. Corresponding changes will be made at local stations and passengers intending to use these trains should consult ticket agents for complete information. C. H. HUNGERFORD, D. P. A.

EXCURSION

St. Louis and Tennessee River Packet company—the cheapest and best excursion out of Paducah.

\$8.00 for the Round Trip to Tennessee river and return.

It is a trip of pleasure, comfort and rest; good service, good rooms, etc. Boats leave Wednesday and Saturday 5 p. m. For other information apply to Jas. Koger, superintendent; Frank L. Brown, agent.

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Six Months.....2.50
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One Week......10

Anyone failing to receive this paper regularly should report the matter to The Register office at once. Telephone Cumberland 318.



Wednesday Morning, Dec. 27, 1905.

The Register today makes the pleasing announcement that the work of grading the interurban railway from this place to Cairo is to begin this morning. The building of this electric line is an enterprise of much more importance than some may think and there will be much satisfaction when it has had sway long enough to prove this fact. One of the best sections of this end of the state is to be traversed and more directly opened to the outside world as the place for homes and farms. The coming trade and developing factor of this country is largely interurban railways and Paducah will grow as they multiply and grow quicker as the rapidity of their construction occurs. Recognizing these facts The Register again says it is pleased to announce the beginning of work on this the initial interurban line in Southwestern Kentucky, and to wish the most desirable weather for its rapid construction and its projectors all the means for its expenditures which they will have need.

Indiana comes to the front with perhaps the most notable instance or case of pension refusal on record. It seems that one William H. Elliott, whose residence is not named, was granted a pension, which with back pay amounts to \$16,500, but—here is the unusual part—he refuses to accept the sum. It is stated that Elliott's reason for this refusal, frankly given, is that while in the service he never heard a shot fired in battle and never engaged even in a skirmish. It is not explained how a pension was allowed him, but possibly by some very shrewd and energetic pension agent succeeded in beguiling him into a partial consent or by adroit working of the wires got the pension allowed with the hope of securing a good part of it for his officious interest.

It is generally accepted that when the question of control of the life insurance companies is taken up by congress that the question of state's rights will cut a figure in the discussion and that, like the Monroe doctrine, it will so assert itself that the proposed control of the insurance companies will be left to the states. If this proves the outcome of the discussion anticipated it will be well that congress takes up the matter, for too long the question of state's rights has been resting dormant, almost forgotten in the efforts at centralization through congress' assumption of power. Truly it is an ill wind which blows no one good and out of the rascality of the insurance mismanagers good will come to the people though it came through efforts made to harm or rob them.

Some doubting and curious quizzers has asked, "Will the coming man marry?" He will come very near doing so if the "coming woman" is willing. If not, then what of the coming woman and the coming man?

The sultan of Morocco refuses to agree to the holding of the international conference of Moroccan realms at Madrid instead of at Al-Accas.

Dr. John War Eagle, a half-breed Chickasaw Indian, is one of the wealthiest members of his tribe. He was educated in Scotland, where his father, a Hudson bay trader, was born.

THE TEMPLARS

NOMINATED MAJOR ASHCRAFT AS MEMBER OF DIRECTORATE.

Programme Outlined For the Eastern Star Entertainment Next Saturday Night.

Last evening at the meeting of the Paducah Commander, Knights Templar in the Fraternity building, on Broadway, that body nominated Major J. H. Ashcraft as the lodge member of the board of directors for the Masonic and Add Fellows building company select one member to represent it upon the directorate.

Four petitions were received for the orders during the session last evening, while one application was received for affiliation.

Plain City Elects.

This evening at the meeting of Plain City lodge No. 449, F. and A. M., the annual election of officers occurs.

Eastern Star Affair.

Last evening Mrs. I. O. Walker and Dr. C. E. Whitesides, of the Order of Eastern Star, outlined the programme to be rendered next Sunday evening at which time the secret order gives a watch party in their assembly room at the Fraternity building, for purpose of watching out the Old Year, and greeting the New Year. The programme teems with many entertaining literary and musical features, while during the evening dainty refreshments will be served.

Regular Meeting.

This evening the Fraternal Order of Eagles holds its regular weekly meeting at their quarters on Sixth and Broadway. There is a large class of candidates to initiate into the organization. Mr. Louis P. Head, the lodge secretary, will return this morning from Louisville and Cincinnati where he has been on business the past week or two.

Beavers Meet.

The new lodge of Beavers will next Friday hold a meeting at the Elks hall, on North Fourth street, and receive a report from the committee selected to pick out quarters in which the order will hold its meetings. The lodge was installed several weeks ago, but adjourned over not to meet until the 5th of next month.

LOCKED IN CHURCH

MESSENGER DAN BAILEY HAD TO HAVE HIS NAP.

Rev. Cheek Had to Unlock Church and Let Him Out This Morning at 1 o'clock.

Dan Bailey, the popular messenger boy of the Postal Telegraph company, who is the son of Fireman Bailey, of the Central Station house on North Fourth street, had last night an experience that would have caused many a less brave boy's hair to stand on end. Dan is a pretty game little fellow though, and laughingly told of his experience.

During the Christmas rush of telegraph business Messenger Bailey has been working pretty hard and is always tired out at night. Last evening after he had finished his work he went to the First Baptist church to bring his mother home, who was attending the service. Young Bailey got up in the balcony to hear the sermon and await dismissal of the church. He took a seat, but before long there overcame him that thing usually occurring to boys attending church, the irresistible temptation to go to sleep. This desire was added to by his worn condition from a vigorous delivery of messages all over the city, so off into the land of Nod he went.

The next thing Dan knew was he woke up and found himself sitting up in the gallery, the church dark as a piece of tar, while the stillness told him it was a late hour.

He tried his best to get out but could not, and then sat down and waited to hear someone pass by. Fortunately a man came along in a few moments and young Bailey yelled to him telling his predicament. The gentleman went to the parsonage and got Rev. Cheek out of bed, and the latter went over and released the boy. It is needless to say that Dan was glad to get out, and just sailed home in delight.

J. Luciano de Castro, the premier, and the member of his cabinet of Portugal, tendered their resignations Monday. The resignations were accepted by King Charles, who required his ministers to retain their portfolios until the new year.

Miss Mary Tillinghast, of New York, is one of the most successful designers of stained glass windows in America.

POSTING DOCKET

CHIEF CLERK KID IS NOW ENTERING UP CASES ON SAME.

The Bar Association Holds Its Meeting Tomorrow Night to Hear From Committee.

Chief Deputy William Kidd, of the circuit clerk's office, is now busily engaged entering up on his civil docket the many actions that come before Judge Reed when he convenes this term of court next Monday for an eight weeks' session. There are hundreds of important actions coming up and the judge hopes to rid the docket of the larger part of them, if possible.

The first week of court the judge calls over the docket and sets the dates upon which he will try the different actions. The second Monday he empanels the petit juries which hear and decide the different litigations.

Hessig Property.

Today Trustees Arthur Martin and Cecil Reed, of the Dr. Herman T. Hessig, bankruptcy proceeding, will sell the five houses he owns at Eighth and Jackson streets and also over on Jones street. The buildings are to be disposed of in order pending claims against same can be satisfied.

Magistrate's Court.

Yesterday morning Justice Jesse Young convened his monthly term of magisterial court and will try between now and the end of the week all the suits coming before him, as next Sunday he goes out of office and is succeeded by Magistrate-elect John J. Bleich.

Lawyers Meet Again.

Tomorrow evening at the city hall the Bar Association holds its next session for the purpose of hearing the report from the committee selected at last week's session of that body to outline a recommendation as to in what manner the terms of circuit court here shall be extended several weeks longer in order that more business can be transacted. The committee is now working on the proposition that meets the hearty approval of every local attorney and also those at Benton, the time deducted from.

Referee Goes to Murray.

Referee E. W. Bagby, of the bankruptcy court, goes to Murray this morning to hold the first meeting of creditors in the M. D. Holton bankruptcy proceeding, which has been passed over to the referee by Judge Walter Evans, of Louisville, Holton having filed his petition about ten days or two weeks ago. The meeting today is for the creditors to select a trustee to take charge of the bankrupt's estate and look after their interests.

Judge Bagby had set the Moses Schwab and Dr. Herman T. Hessig cases for today, to hear motions for orders, but these proceedings are now continued over until Friday in order that the Holton matter can be attended to. In setting the Schwab and Hessig cases for today the referee overlooked the fact that the Holton action was first scheduled to be looked after.

THE USUAL LULL

THINGS PRETTY QUIET IN THE BUSINESS WORLD AT PRESENT.

Good Trade Reported by Merchants Who Are Now Preparing to Take Annual Invoice.

The lull after the storm appeared yesterday when things became quiet down in the business portion of the city that there was scarcely any trading done at all. The establishments all appeared very deserted as compared to the unusual scenes of activity that have prevailed the past few weeks, when the big Christmas rush was on.

Many of the leading business men yesterday on being spoken to stated that their business more than doubled as compared to last Christmas and that they were pleased at the trade enjoyed.

The stocks of all houses look very depleted and bear plain evidences of the mammoth business done. Now that the holiday trade is over the merchants will put away what of that line is left over and re-stock their places with the staple goods.

The end of the year is now about here and all the houses commence right away to take their annual invoice. It generally takes about one week or ten days for the biggest houses, as the clerical forces have to do most of this inventory work of night, as the business during the day prevents them from devoting their entire attention to this work.

The Duke of Canaught will sail for South Africa on December 27. He will inspect the troops at the principal barracks and visit the battlefields of the Boer war.



Gift Shoes

THE demand for sensible things for Christmas gifts is on the increase. That is one reason why we are selling so many "Dorothy Dodd" shoes for that purpose. Another reason is found in the beauty of the shoes themselves, and in their obvious appropriateness for Christmas gifts. What more delicate compliment can be paid to woman than an appreciation of her pretty foot, daintily shod? The "Dorothy Dodd" shoe is itself such a compliment. It gives a woman's foot a different look from those of the crowd. And the line affords shoes for every type of feet and for every kind of service. Grant us the favor of showing them.



You run no risk. Should your purchase not fit the favored one, we will cheerfully make the exchange at any time, giving her the exact style and size desired.

\$3.50
&
\$3.00

Then as an afterthought, remember the moderate and economical prices asked for this really beautiful high class footwear. Three-fifty and three dollars the pair.

George Rock Shoe Company

SELLERS OF SHOES AND SATISFACTION.

321 BROADWAY.

THE ROCK WILL

ADMITTED TO PROBATE IN COUNTY COURT YESTERDAY.

The Deceased Made Effort to Divide His Property Equally Between His Children.

Yesterday morning there was admitted to probate in the county court the will of the late George Rock. The document was written November 14th, 1905, just six weeks ago, and signature of deceased capitalist and shoe dealer witnessed by: George Oehlschlaeger, Sr., and Louis Kolb. The will starts off by stating that he gives and cancels to his children, all notes he may hold against them for money advanced, the advancements to be credited up in distribution of the estate against the child to whom made.

To each of his children he then gives three shares of Paducah Ice company stock, eight shares of Smith & Scott tobacco factory stock; eight and three quarter shares of Paducah Furniture factory stock; 1666 75-100 shares of Oregon and Colorado Gold mine stock; seventeen and seventy-nine eighths shares of Carbonade Coal & Coke company stock, and 5 and 3/4 shares of the S. H. Winstead Medicine company stock.

The deceased then divides his real estate as follows between the children.

Rosa Bleich gets the old home on Jefferson between the Thompson and Bloom homesteads, or Fifth and Sixth. She also gets a piece of property on Jackson street.

Lizzie Katterjohn, gets lot 35, block 9 in Upper town, also the building occupied by Noah's Ark on Broadway between Third and Fourth streets, and also half the ground lying behind this place, and which property was bought by deceased from Warren Thornberry, and lying between rear building and Rock's alley.

John Rock gets property on Ninth and Ohio and a lot beside the Smith & Scott tobacco factory on North Eighth. This son, his only one, is given the two Oak Grove cemetery burying lots, he to hold them in trust for the remainder of the family, which has the right to bury relatives therein.

Mary Seamom gets the property at Fifth and Tennessee streets.

Georgia Beyer gets property on Third between Kentucky avenue and Washington, and also two houses on Clay street. She also, one month ago, was deeded the home home purposes.

Handsome Christmas Gifts AT BLEICH'S JEWELRY STORE

224 Broadway, Paducah, Ky.

To Improve and Preserve Your Beauty
USE NADINE FACE POWDER



THE NADINOLA GIRL

In Green Boxes Only.
SUPERIOR IN QUALITY. HARMLESS AS WATER.

Nadine Face Powder is compounded and purified by a newly discovered process. Produces a beautiful, soft velvet appearance, which remains until washed off. Ladies who use Nadine Face Powder in green boxes are sure the complexion will be fresh and lovely at close of the evening.

The quality is unequalled. Buy one 50 cent package and if you are not entirely satisfied notify us, and we will promptly refund your money. Sold by leading druggists, or mail, Price 50 cents. White, Flesh, Pink, Brunett.

NATIONAL TOILET CO., Paris, Tenn.

Sold in Paducah by all Leading druggists.

CHRISTMAS FATALITIES IN LOUISVILLE.

Louisville, Ky., December 26.—Three fatalities and an unusual number of minor accidents resulted from Louisville's noisy celebration of Christmas. Theresa Housman, an 8-year-old girl, was killed by George Doll, 12 years old. The girl's death resulted from the unsuspected presence of a ball cartridge among a number of blanks which the Doll boy, a neighbor was firing in a rifle.

George Irving Harper, a boy 14 years old, met death in an unusual manner. While Harper was tamping a charge in a small cannon with a broomstick another boy exploded a firecracker over the touch-hole, setting off the cannon. The broomstick was driven through Harper's neck, killing him instantly.

Ella Barrett, a negro girl, was killed by a stray bullet from the revolver of a negro who was celebrating the day.

Geo. S. Moore, a veteran merchant of Louisville, died on the 25th.

Largest Stock Lowest Prices Satisfaction Guaranteed

Paducah's Only Exclusive Furniture Dealers

The Paducah Furniture Manufacturing Co.

BOTH PHONES 72

SALES ROOMS 214-216-207-213 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

KING IN CAIRO

COMES BACK BY SATURDAY
TO ATTEND TRIAL OF
SMEDLEY.

Mrs. David Glass Injured on Face by
Stray Bullet—Number of Minor
Mishaps.

Conductor Thomas King, of the street railway company, is at the home of his mother in Cairo, but will be back next Saturday to attend trial of the shooting charge against Conductor John Smedley. King is able to be around on crutches, but cannot yet walk alone on his injured limb, on account of the bone having been shattered some. He went to Cairo several days ago to spend Christmas. King is the conductor who was shot aboard his car on Third near Tennessee street one Saturday night several weeks ago. He had some words with two passengers about a fare and claims that John Smedley was the one who did the shooting. Smedley was at the time on the car with his brother, former councilman Charles Smedley, and contends they had gotten off and the car was one block away at the time of the firing. King was at Riverside hospital until he went to Cairo.

Hit In Check.

Yesterday after the excitement was over it developed that Mrs. David Glass, of Eleventh and Madison, was shot in the face the day before at the time the fusillade was going on at Eleventh and Broadway. She lives on one corner of 11th and Madison, while her husband's grocery is on the opposite corner. She was passing from home to store when a stray bullet struck her on the cheek and slightly cut her face in glancing off. It is believed the bullet was one straying from the fusillade at Eleventh and Broadway.

Fell From Train.

Yesterday morning Lawyer A. L. Harper and wife returned from La Center where last Sunday they went to spend Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkins. Sunday while alighting from the train at the La Center depot Mrs. Harper was thrown to the depot platform and painfully bruised over the body. Mr. Harper had alighted with one of their children, while Mrs. Harper was preparing to do so with the other in her arms, when the train started before she could get off and threw her down. Fortunately no bones were broken.

Hurt at Smithland.

George, the 15-year-old son of Captain J. H. Thropp, of Smithland, had four teeth knocked out, his lip split and hands badly powder-burned Monday by a large cannon cracker.

Other Mishaps.

Yeiser, the 17-year-old son of Mr. James Armonett of 74 South 11th street, is suffering from a badly burned face and hands as result of a cannon cracker unexpectedly exploding in his hand.

Christmas night someone fired a roman candle ball at the front door of Lendler & Lydon's shoe house, on Broadway, and smashed the window pane. Emmett, the 8-year-old son of Mrs. Lizzie Quick, had his eye dangerously burned by a cracker exploding, and sending pieces into same at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Henry Owen, of Jefferson near Ninth street.

Jim Sellers, of Sixteenth and Clay, has a big hole in his leg as result of a shot fired from his toy pistol entering the limb while he was firing same. A wound six inches long was created. Los Campbell, colored, shot Polly Red, colored, in the leg with a toy pistol, at 11th and Burnett streets yesterday shortly after noon, but the bullet went no further than right underneath the skin. They are lads about 16 years of age and Campbell will be arrested, he having fired points blank at Red, so the latter claims, after being warned not to do so.

E. J. Miller, white of St. Louis, went on the warpath down on South Second street last evening and had to be backed up by Officers Johnson and Rogers. He was drunk and raised a good racket alongside the market that the merchants along there had to close their houses to keep him out and summons the police. On being taken to the hall and asked his name he passed out. His card in a business-like way, and in equally as commendable manner was then passed to a cell below. He had things his way down there for a while.

BIG BUSINESS

SEVERAL IMPORTANT MURDER CHARGES BEFORE JUDGE SANDERS.

Mamie Caldwell Given Continuance of Shooting Husband, Who Still Lives.

The police have been proud of the fact that things have been pretty quiet and everybody on their good behavior for several weeks past, but it seems everything broke loose the past few days and made up for lost time. Judge Sanders yesterday morning had a big and important court, many cases of a serious nature being before him.

Henry Holloway, alias Kid Holloway, colored, was given a continuance until tomorrow of the proceeding charging him with murdering George Travis, colored, several nights ago at Twelfth and Terrell streets.

Rufus Bronson, colored, was arraigned on the charge of murder, and his case left open until today. He killed William Gills, colored, at the house of Bronson's common law wife, Jennie Grundy, on Twelfth and Jones streets, last Sunday night.

Will Childress was given a continuance until today of the case charging him with breaking into the establishment of Lem Jones and stealing some money, groceries and other things. Judge Sanders in this case took occasion to comment upon the hard time it is to punish offenders. He said that here was Childress who had seriously cut another negro and was released in the circuit court last week with only a small fine. Now the darkey is up again, this time on alleged housebreaking. The judge was of the opinion that if the circuit court officials would do more towards helping punish offenders and not let them go with light fines that better results would be obtained.

Mamie Caldwell, the negro woman who shot her husband on North Ninth street several days ago, was given a continuance of her case until tomorrow. She and her husband both say it was accidental. The husband is still in a critical condition, the bullet piercing him through and through.

Sam Neal was fined \$5 for letting vehicles stand out and block the street in front of his livery stable on Third street near Kentucky avenue.

There was left open the case charging the Starks-Ullman Saddlery company with refusing to get out a retail merchant's license to do business.

The following minor charges were before the court: Edward Duffy, drunk and disorderly, fined \$5; Dave Wheeler, disorderly conduct, fine \$5; Dora Berry, disorderly house, continued until today; Dock Jackson and Warner Rudd, breach of the peace, fined \$20; Emma Martin and Mary Anderson, drunk and disorderly, fined \$5; Nannie Palmore and Nannie Ward, drunk and disorderly, fined \$5 each; Charles Koertz and Farris Surrency, drunk, fined \$1 each; Ollie Nanley, drunk and disorderly, fined \$5; Fletch Aynes, drunk and disorderly, fined \$5; Berry Garvey, firing pistol inside city limits continued until today; Scott Murphy and J. W. Bush, breach of the peace, fined \$1.

Housebreaking Charged.

Tomorrow there comes up in the court of Justice N. Sears the case charging Henry Hubbard, colored, with housebreaking. The justice's regular place for holding court is at Tyler, just outside Mechanicsburg, but for convenience of witnesses and others this warrant comes up at the county courthouse.

Hubbard occupied a residence of Jim Little's also colored. Little lives on South Sixth, but the house he owned and which was occupied by Hubbard is up in the "Canan" section of Mechanicsburg. Hubbard did not pay his rent and Little put him out, but attached his furniture which is still in the house. Little claims now that Hubbard Monday morning broke into the house to take away some of the furniture held by law. He was arrested by Constable A. C. Shelton.

Dr. Frederick Rowland Marvin has one of the rarest libraries in the country. It contains only about 4,000 volumes, but many of them are first editions, and the manuscripts are mentions of gifted men and women no longer living.

COLLEGE TALKS

REV. PINKERTON WILL DELIVER A SERIES AT HIRAM, OHIO.

Church Entertainments and Trees All Successful Affairs—Tree for Poor. Tonight.

About one week from tomorrow Rev. W. H. Pinkerton leaves for Hiram, Ohio, where is located the big Hiram college that maintains a theological department, for education of young men desiring to enter the ministry for the Christian churches. Dr. Pinkerton delivers a series of four lectures to the students of the theological branch, commencing one week from next Sunday. He will return to this city to spend several weeks with his wife and little girl, the latter of whom is recovering from her attack of scarlet fever. Rev. Pinkerton goes to Wilmington, Ohio, then, and the first Sunday in February starts a four weeks protracted service. From there he continues prosecuting his evangelistic work at different cities in that section.

Church Affairs.

Sunday evening, Monday evening and last night the many churches around the city gave their Christmas entertainments and trees and all were attended by packed houses. The ceremonies were very beautiful while numerous attractive features prevailed.

This evening there will be given the Christmas tree at the Rescue Mission on South Third street, by Rev. Chiles and wife, for the poor children of the city. Several hundred of them will be on hand, while many presents are to be distributed.

THE RIVERS

This afternoon at 5 o'clock the steamer Tennessee gets away for the Tennessee river. She gets back here next Monday night on her return.

The steamer Dick Fowler gets out for Cairo at 8 o'clock this morning and comes back tonight about 11 o'clock.

The steamer Kentucky comes out of the Tennessee river late tomorrow night and stays here until 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon before skipping out on her return that way.

The Buttorf comes in today from Clarksville and leaves immediately for Nashville.

The Joe Fowler comes in today from Evansville and leaves immediately on her return.

The Peters Lee gets to Cincinnati today and leaves there tomorrow on her return this way for Memphis.

The Rees Lee gets to Memphis tomorrow and leaves there Saturday bound for Cincinnati.

The Monie Bauer yesterday went to the 21-mile bridge up the Tennessee river to do some towing.

There got away yesterday for the Cumberland river for a tow of ties, the steamer Henrietta.

Stages Yesterday.

Cairo, 25.7; rising.
Chattanooga, 10.4; rising.
Cincinnati, 25.4; rising.
Evansville, 21.9; rising.
Florence, missing.
Johnsonville, 15.9; rising.
Louisville, 8.6; rising.
Mt. Carmel, 9.5; rising.
Nashville, 24.3; rising.
Pittsburg, 7.4; falling.
Davis Island Dam, 9.4; falling.
St. Louis, 5.7; falling.
Mt. Vernon, 21.2; rising.
Paducah, 22.6; rising.

Body Shipped Home.

Yesterday at noon there was shipped to Olmstead, Ky., the remains of William Gills, the negro killed Sunday night by Rufus Bronson, colored, at the home of Jennie Grundy on Twelfth and Jones streets. The brother of the dead man, came here and got the remains which were taken to his former home for interment.

Chief Talks Right.

Chief James Collins yesterday said he intended starting a crusade against the wholesale sale of cocaine and whiskey to bad characters of the city, as he believes much of the rampant crime of the past week or two is due to that. He believes the dives should be wiped out, and will act immediately.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Fur Top Felt Slippers, all colors, - - - \$1.00
Congress Felt Slippers, - - - \$1.00
Velvet Slippers, all colors, - - - \$1.00
Warm Lined Shoes, - - - \$1.00

Men's Slippers, all styles.

Little Gents' Rubber Boots, 5 to 11, - - \$1.25

CALL EARLY AND GET CHOICE.

Lendler & Lydon

Phone 675.

CASH ONLY.

309 Broadway.

DIED ON MONDAY

MR. WALKER CARNEAL WAS
BURIED YESTERDAY NEAR
ROSSINGTON.

Lawyer Frank Posten Died From
Effects of Accidental Shot Fired
at Memphis, Tenn.

Yesterday afternoon there was buried at the family cemetery in the Rossington neighborhood the remains of the late Mr. Walker C. Carneal, who died of paralysis Monday afternoon. The deceased was stricken some time ago with this ailment and gradually grew worse.

Mr. Carneal was a widower sixty-three years of age, and leaves one brother and three sisters of that section.

Fatally Injured.

Yesterday morning word reached here from Memphis, Tenn., announcing that the night before Lawyer Frank Posten was passing an alley at Gayoso and Beale streets when a negro accidentally shot him in the stomach, while firing his revolver in celebrating Christmas. Mr. Posten was hurried to the Presbyterian Home hospital and operated on, but died in a few hours.

The deceased was well known in Paducah, having practiced in the Western Kentucky courts. He was the Memphis lawyer for Mr. E. Rehkopf, of this city, who received a telegram yesterday morning announcing the death. The deceased was a brother of the Lawyer Posten who was murdered some years ago at Memphis by H. Clay King, formerly of here, and who served a long term in the penitentiary for the crime.

Drain Surrendered.

James Drain, the negro who fatally injured Ed Ewell, colored, surrendered to the county authorities yesterday, and will be given an examining trial this morning by Judge Lightfoot. Drain knocked Ewell in the head Sunday with a plank and fractured his skull. He is charged with murder. Ewell was buried yesterday.

LEGISLATIVE GENERALISSIMO

New York Life Trustees Take Paper From Paris.

New York, Dec. 26.—At its meeting today the investigating committee, composed of five trustees of the New York Life Insurance company, received from Secretary John C. McCall the statement from Judge Andrew Hamilton, which Mr. McCall was sent to Paris to procure.

The committee is anxious to know all the details of Hamilton's legislative expenditures and will expect President McCall to throw light on whatever may be found obscure and unexplained in the Hamilton document. This paper will also be presented to the legislative investigating committee.

President McCall and his son have gone over Hamilton's statement together since Saturday. It is likely that President McCall will send the trustees' committee a statement of his own to accompany Hamilton's, and this may contain a further proposal with regard to the \$25,000 of funds paid to Hamilton, which it will be remembered, Mr. McCall said he would restore to the company before December 31 if Hamilton did not account satisfactorily for the money.

'WANNER'

Offers the following Christmas Suggestions:

FOR THE LADIES.

Solitary Diamond Rings	\$5.00 to \$200.00
Diamond Brooches	5.00 to 75.00
Diamond Cluster Ring	7.50 to 75.00
Gold Brooches	3.00 to 15.00
Watches	5.00 to 100.00
Set Rings	1.00 to 50.00
Neck Chains	1.00 to 10.00
Bracelets	1.50 to 15.00
Locketts	1.00 to 25.00
Collar Pins	.50 to 5.00
Hat Pins	.25 to 5.00
Crosses	.50 to 5.00
Silver Toilet Sets	5.00 to 25.00
Back Combs	.75 to 5.00
Brushes, all kinds	.50 to 8.00
Toilet Sets	1.00 to 10.00
Cut Glass Bowls	3.00 to 15.00
Cut Glass Tumblers, per set of six	2.00 to 8.00
Italian Terra Cotta Vases	.60 to 10.00
Hand-painted China Plates	1.00 to 5.00

FOR THE MEN.

Diamond Rings	\$25.00 to \$125.00
Signet Rings	3.00 to 10.00
Initial Rings	5.00 to 15.00
Watch Fobs	1.50 to 10.00
Chains	1.75 to 12.00
Shirt Studs	.50 to 10.00
Stick Pins	.50 to 20.00
Emblem Chains	1.50 to 10.00
Shaving Cup and Set	1.50 to 7.50
Cigar Jars	1.75 to 6.00
Military Brushes	.75 to 10.00
Shaving Mirrors	2.50 to 10.00
Cloth Brushes	1.00 to 7.50
Whisk Brooms	1.50 to 5.00
Fountain Pens	1.00 to 10.00
Paper Cutters	.50 to 2.00
Hat Brushes	1.00 to 3.00
Umbrellas	4.50 to 10.00
Match Boxes	.75 to 5.00
Stamp Boxes	.50 to 1.00

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Silver Mugs	.75 to 6.00
Brush and Comb Sets	1.50 to 3.00
Sterling Spoons	1.50 to 2.00
Dress Pin Sets	.50 to 2.50
Neck Chains	1.00 to 5.00
Locketts	.50 to 15.00
Bracelets	1.00 to 5.00
Knife, Spoon and Fork Sets	1.50 to 5.00

"If you Buy it at Wanner's Its Good."

J. L. Wanner, Jeweler.

PHONE 772A

428 BROADWAY.

No. 5302 Gets the Big Doll at Harbour's Book Dept.

This ticket was held by Miss Lyda Hiff, 1212 S. Seventh street, and the doll has been presented to her. Tickets No. 1632, 4089, 5262 and 7028 were also drawn from the box and if you hold any of these numbers bring them to us and you get a pretty doll free.

WANTED--A SERMON.

What One Sincere Man Did Not Find.

BY J. E. FRIEDMAN.

The Rev. Hiram Stoddard--kindest, best and sincerest among men--had been called from an obscure town to guide the destinies of one of Chicago's largest and most fashionable congregations. On Sunday he was to preach his first sermon and he was naturally anxious to put forth the best efforts of which he was capable, not only in order to maintain but also to further his reputation for brilliancy, eloquence and originality of thought.

He began, therefore, to work on his introductory sermon several weeks in advance. But somehow all the topics he chose failed to satisfy him, and he dismissed one after the other as being either hackneyed, uninteresting, downright dull or untimely. He wanted something that would fit the hour and stir his congregation by its fitness.

As the appointed Sunday grew more and more nervous, and he who had such facility of invention and phrase, to whom a sermon had been as nothing at all, now found that a sermon was everything in the world. His anxiety put a stumbling block in the way of his abilities. If he had merely shoved his anxiety to one side his quick mind would have found a clear path--a bit of advice as good as it is useless to a man in the clutches of worry.

Thursday night found the reverend gentleman in the library of his new home in Michigan avenue, wretchedly ill at ease and all but on the verge of despair.

From time to time he gazed restlessly at his well-stocked shelves in the hope that some book would help him out of his quandary. He arose once or twice as if inspired, fingered the fat volumes and then sat down again, sighing to himself hopelessly.

"A walk might do me good and clear the vapors from my brain," said the minister to himself. So, giving over all further attempts at sermons, he put on his hat and coat and passed out into the night.

He walked north along Michigan avenue, his hands crossed behind his back, his brows puckered, still thinking of his sermon despite himself. It had occurred to him that the sight of the rolling waters of the lake would serve as an inspiration, but in his absent-mindedness he forgot about the lake altogether and, heedless of where he went, turned westward.

All unaware of it, the Rev. Hiram Stoddard, his eyes bent on the ground in search of his elusive sermon, found himself in the heart of a squalid, poverty-stricken district that presented a violent contrast to the neighborhood out of which he had just passed.

His mind had been concerned with what was going on outside and less with what was going on inside of it. If he had been more alive to impressions, the minister might have asked himself an endless number of questions concerning this contrast, its causes, its justification, its results, but, as it was, he passed on without reflecting, his eyes bent on the ground, his hands crossed behind his back.

A long row of dark, forbidding tenements loomed up. Out of the doorway of the most ramshackle of these two men passed and one said to the other: "Old Latham is squeezing us pretty hard. The rent is going up next month, and I don't know how I can stand it!"

"I see by the papers," replied his companion, "that Latham has just made the church a handsome gift. He's got to square the two ends somehow, I suppose."

"I suppose so," said the other forlornly, "but I wish some one would explain to me how he justifies himself." The two men passed out of sight and earshot. Their conversation skimmed, so to say, over the surface of the listener's preoccupied mind, not even ruffling it, leaving no impression behind.

Suddenly it dawned on the minister's attention that it was growing late and that it was high time to return, and he retraced his steps, distressed beyond measure to think how the valuable minutes were flying and leaving him without a topic for a sermon.

On the way homeward he passed the unsightly tenements again. A crowd had gathered around a patrol wagon that stood in front of the last building of the row. If the minister had paused to inquire he might have learned that a night laborer, working at a basement foundation, had been killed, that he had left a family penniless and that under the terms of his contract he had absolved his employers from all responsibility in case of accident. But in his haste the Rev. Hiram Stoddard concluded that the disaster was the consequence of a drunken brawl and he walked on, his mind still distraught by his missing sermon.

Finally he reached his house, entered his library, lit his lamp and plunged into a profound though troubled reverie. Then his eyes happened to fall on a college catalogue that lay on his desk and by a subtle process of association "The Abuse of Athletics in Our Universities" suggested itself as a topic for his discourse.

"Why didn't I think of that before?" exclaimed the Rev. Hiram Stoddard, as he set to work on his sermon enthusiastically. --Chicago Daily News.

Precisely.

"What sort of canals are the ones on Mars, professor?"

"Purely imaginary, my boy."

"Just like the one at Panama, eh?"

--Louisville Courier-Journal.

Easy Way to Make Money.

Wife--I have made \$50 this afternoon.

Husband--Phew!

"You paid only \$100 for that old piano, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have sold it for \$150."

"Gracious me! What are you going to do with the money?"

"There isn't any money."

"Ph?"

"I sold it to a dealer. He gives me a new piano for \$200 and allows me \$150 for the old one. If you'd stay at home and let me go to your office and attend to your business, you'd soon be rich. Just think! Fifty dollars a day is something over \$15,000 a year." --Stray Stories.

WANTED TO KNOW.



"She--I don't understand this wireless telegraphy."

He--It is very easy. They just send messages through the air, instead of over the wires.

She--I know; but how do they attach the air to the poles? --Chicago Journal.

Unconcerned.

Said the peasant to the rabbi:

"I'm amazed at your bad habits. Don't you know it's very rude to sit and stare?"

And the look the haughty peasant turned on them was far from pleasant. But neither of the rabbis turned a hair. --Life.

Home Thrust.

Knicker--Why does a novelist always dress his heroine in "some clinging white stuff?"

Mrs. Knicker--Because a man expects a woman to stick to one dress forever. Why, yes, Henry, I could get a new one for \$50. --N. Y. Sun.

Slightly Confused.

"Poverty," said the cynical philosopher, "is no disgrace. On the contrary, it may be an honor."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; "I feel that way about it. But my tastes are so expensive I can't afford to be poor." --Washington Star.

Wanted Only Her Own.

Mrs. De Fashion--at a children's party--Marie!

Nurse Girl--Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. De Fashion--It's time for us to go home. Which of these children is mine? --N. Y. Weekly.

Proof Positive.

The Male Idiot--But how can I be sure that you love me?

The Female Ditto--Remember that I have had many chances to marry handsome men, clever men and interesting men--and yet I accepted you! --Cleveland Leader.

Misunderstood.

"Do you ever read a paper at your club?" asks the visitor.

"No. Every time I go to the reading room I find that the papers have been grabbed by the usual bunch of habitués who sit around that room all the time." --Judge.

A Busy Wife.

Bacon--My wife is very erratic. One day she is bursting into tears and the next day she is bursting into laughter.

Expert--She really must be kept pretty busy bursting. --Yonkers Statesman.

The Post-Card Friend.

"I fear she won't enjoy herself in Heaven."

"Why not?"

"I don't believe you can send souvenir postcard cards from there." --Pittsburg Post.

Its Peculiarity.

"How did you ever come into possession of such a cheap-looking umbrella as that?"

"Why, I got this umbrella in a very peculiar way--I bought it." --Judge.

Losing Strength.

"An' how's yer wife, Pat?"

"Sure, she do be awful sick."

"Is it dangerous she is?"

"No, she's too weak t' be dangerous anny more!" --Cleveland Leader.

Never Too Old.

"Man never grows too old to learn," remarked the man who comments on things.

"Nor to unlearn," replied Senator Badger. --Milwaukee Sentinel.

Fatal Term.

Grayce--What broke up your anticorset meeting?

Glady--Oh, some fool woman suggested that we present a straight front to the enemy. A straight front!

An Example.

Johnny--What is the rule of three, Pa?

Pa--Generally a divorce. --N. Y. Sun.

PRINCESS AS HOUSEWIFE.

She of Wales Knits Husband's Socks and Sees That He Wears Them.

Like her mother before her, the princess of Wales is a first rate housekeeper, and though she is a very busy woman socially, there are but a few things in the management of her household which she does not understand and many which she personally superintends.

The princess has no liking for sitting with idle hands, and she is never without some sort of needlework. She not only knits the prince of Wales socks, but sees that he wears them. Once, for instance, when the prince, after a long day's shooting, returned home tired and wet, the princess was having her feet and the sportsmen were all quite ready for their, but careful wife that she is--the princess would not give her husband any until he had changed his wet boots and stockings, and he, though laughing and protesting, had to do her bidding.

The princess is an excellent mother, and both she and the prince are very anxious that their children should be brought up on the simplest lines possible. When they are at York cottage they have their little ones with them a great deal, says Home Notes.

Formerly the hall was constantly used by the small princes. One day, however, a visitor fell over a hoop belonging to Prince Edward, and now the children have a special play room of their own.

SENSE OF THE TURTLE.

Reptile Possesses Remarkable Instinct for Finding Nesting Ground.

During the summer months, from May to August, the big sea turtle lay their eggs in the beach. They come possibly hundreds of miles, and if undisturbed, will land within a few yards of the same place year after year, says Forest and Stream. They crawl up the beach in the night and make their nest in the sand just above high water mark. I have watched them from behind a sandhill, but a few feet away.

They dig the hole with their hind flippers, and after covering it over, first filling it with eggs, they will go a few feet and make another place, I always thought as a blind, for one looks just like the other. They lay each month usually during the high tides of that month, beginning in May and ending in August, from 90 to 185 eggs.

During the summer I found and brought into camp 2,755 eggs. I put some in the sand near our camp and in 27 days the top eggs hatched, the rest in three days more. The little turtles would dig out, raise their little heads and sniff the air a moment, then start for the river, 100 yards away. It was always a mystery to me how a turtle could find the same place on the shore. When a short distance out at sea it all looks alike--just sandy ridges, with scrub palmetto and coarse grass.

HIGH LIFE IN TOMSK.

Siberian City That Comes Near to Being Worth a Few Days Sojourn.

Tomsk, Siberia, is not such a dreadful place. A traveler writes of it: "After leaving the governor we paid a visit to the shops of Tomsk in order to complete our outfit. We were able to buy apples newly arrived from the Caucasus, tea from China--only 400 miles away, and brought by a sledge or drosky by the overland trade routes first opened by Peter the Great--and many kinds of goods from Germany, such as kodaks, photographic material and all kinds of up-to-date articles."

"We also paid a visit to a barber, who could compare favorably with one of the first-class barbers in the west end of London, and was quite as dear, charging us a shilling for a shave and a haircut. I was in every way very favorably impressed by the town. With a population of about 60,000, it is as rich in churches and public buildings as any English or American town with five times the number of inhabitants."

"Moreover the Tomsk university is an imposing building and contains two faculties--those of medicine and law. This capital, in fact, takes the third place in educational importance in the empire."

Bark of Sequoias.

California's giant trees, the sequoias, thousands of years old, have been preserved to this day because of their enormously thick bark. From time to time, in the course of ages, forest fires have swept through the big tree lands, destroying everything, yet only scorched for a couple of inches' depth or so the almost fireproof bark. The flames have carbonized that much of the bark, could not penetrate farther, for the carbonized portion formed an absolutely fireproof covering for the remainder of the interior bark.

Mark of Degeneracy.

Mitchell--Young McSeedy, who went through the fortune his parents left him, was arrested to-day for stealing a dollar.

Gauss--What degeneracy! His father never thought of taking less than a million. --Smart Set.

Back in Chicago.

Dearborn--And did you shake the dust from your feet when you left New York?

Wabash--Well, I don't know that I shook it from my feet exactly, but I know I got rid of all the dust I had, all right. --Yonkers Statesman.

CURE FOR FOOTBALL CRAZE.

Six-Mile Walk Every Day Will Serve as an Antidote for the Game.

Alexander Peck, a well-to-do farmer, three miles south of this city, believes he has solved the football craze with his son. Mr. Peck, reports the Indianapolis News, has a boy of football age, who attends the high school in this city, and has for two years. When the football mania first invaded this section he was much sought after to join the Alexandria team, as he was of athletic build and possessed of heroic courage. The boy confided his ambition to his father, who wanted to know why he desired to join an organization that meant weekly injury and possible frequent disfigurement. "I need the exercise," was the rejoinder; "I don't get enough exercise to enjoy my meals."

Peck, pere, was equal to the emergency. "Hereafter, my son," said he, "instead of riding to school in the morning on the traction line, and home in the evening, you can walk. If that does not furnish you sufficient exercise, I can find something else for you to do in the mornings and evenings."

For almost two years, winter as well as summer, except on rainy days, the boy has trudged uncomplainingly to Alexandria, three miles away, and home in the same way. The exercise has been beneficial, but financially it has been a losing game for his father for the boy's appetite has grown to be something phenomenal, as has his growth in weight and strength, of itself far more valuable than money. Nothing is ever said by the son of "lack of exercise," and if he continues to hanker after membership in the football team, he is wise enough to keep it to himself, fearing a nightly introduction to a good-sized woodpile at home.

IMMENSE IRON MINES.

Those of Canada Bid Fair to Surpass Any Others in the World.

"Canada will yet furnish to the world its iron supply. It will be just the same with iron as with wheat. A decade from now Canada will outstrip all other countries in wheat growing. The production of iron at a cheaper rate than it can be made elsewhere will cause Canada to take a similar position as far as iron is concerned. In ten years Canada will have become a 'real metallurgical country.' You will see an iron industry in this dominion larger than in any other country in the world." Thus said Dr. P. L. T. Hensell, the French metallurgical expert, inventor of the electric smelting process named in his honor. Pig iron, he says, is the basis for structural and other steel. "At present Canada spends \$50,000,000 to \$60,000,000 in buying steel abroad. The idea ought to be to make that steel in this country out of Canadian material by the aid of Canadian water power and Canadian labor. Think of what it means! The retention in Canada of \$60,000,000 now yearly spent abroad, the supplying of the new demand for steel rails, structural steel, and other classes of the product which have arisen in consequence of the country's development, the profitable sale of your surplus products in foreign markets, and the creation in this country of numerous other industries more or less dependent on iron and steel. In Sweden the quantity of ore is sufficient to supply the markets of the world for 100 years. I should say Canada has three times as much."

THIRTY ELK IN INCLOSURE.

Colorado Ranchers Come Upon a Find That Is Rare and Valuable.

The spectacle of 30 elk inside an inclosure is something rarely seen in this country, but nevertheless such a sight has been witnessed by several of our ranchers recently, and within a few miles of Pineale, says the Denver Republican.

Mrs. M. J. Westfall has a school section near the head of Willow creek, which is entirely fenced, making an inclosure a mile square. This is well up in the mountains, and recently the gate was left open, which is near the trail, with the result that the elk entered. "Uncle" George Smith and a party of riders, who were out rounding up their beef cattle, found it necessary to ride into this pasture, and rode right into the herd, which immediately fled and followed the line of the fence, making no attempt to go through.

The riders were without weapons and contented themselves with watching the bunch for some time, and then proceeded on their way. Ordinarily an elk will go through barbed wire fence and scatter it for great distances, but this bunch did not. Great damage is often done to the fences of ranchers by these animals.

Johannesburg Court Finding.

Dismissed because he had married, Johannesburg bank clerk obtained three months' salary and \$65 for libel contained in the letter of dismissal, the court remarking that any agreement in restraint of marriage was void, immoral and contrary to public policy.

His Happiest Hour.

He--Do you remember the night I asked you to marry me?

She--Yes, dear.

For a whole hour we sat there, and not a word did you speak. Ah! that was the happiest hour of my life! --Echo de Paris.

His Point of View.

Nurse--See, Charlie, the stork has brought you a nice little brother!

Charlie--Yes, that's the way! Just as I'm getting on in the world competition begins. --Filigende Blatter.

AN EGYPTIAN QUICK SHAVE.

"Give me a quick shave," said a man who had wandered into a strange-looking barber shop in lower Washington.

"Yes, sir," replied the Egyptian barber, who was stout and swarthy. He began to unbutton the customer's coat and waistcoat.

"Hold on! I asked for a shave," exclaimed the customer.

"I shave you, sir," said the barber, and calmly proceeded to hang up the wearing apparel.

Then he removed collar and tie, unbuttoned the customer's shirt and tucked it down.

"What are you going to do?" demanded the customer, now a little frightened. "Is this the way to give a quick shave?"

"I make you feel plenty of good," said the barber reassuringly.

Then he began to strop a razor like a jackknife with a large inland ebony handle containing a fan and a stiletto. "He's going to cut my throat," thought the customer. "I'd better keep quiet and perhaps I can escape. This is a quick shave with a vengeance. I'll lose my train, anyway."

It was one alleviation that the barber was not loquacious. He went about his work seriously and methodically. He poured some drops of an aromatic mixture into a basin and carefully washed the patient's chest. The next thing was to investigate certain moles and in one or two cases to pull out hairs with a pair of tweezers and apply a dab of ointment.

Then taking a gilt shaving cup inscribed with shorthand symbols of Arabic, he lathered the chest, shoulders and lower back of the neck of the customer and proceeded to shave with the jackknife, which was fairly sharp.

"By the way, is this an operation for appendicitis?" asked the customer with mild sarcasm. "Perhaps you think I'm an actor going to wear a low necked toga in the forum scene."

"I shave good Egyptian style," replied the other serenely, and fetching a silver basin with a semi-circular opening to fit the neck he placed it under the patient's chin and hooked up a chain around the back.

The effect in the mirror was of a device to feed infants. Its object, however, seemed to be to catch the superabundant thin lather that flowed in streams from the upper lid and down the sides of the face.

"Go ahead," spluttered the hapless customer, noticing a clock in the mirror. "You've only been at this quick shave for 35 minutes. Do you generally make appointments by letter?"

The face was shaved twice in the space of 15 minutes, and the man in the chair had hopes of escaping. He reckoned without knowledge, for the barber's basin continued to be yoked up and the artist opened a box of surgical tools.

One of these, a mirror and probe combined, searched the secret places of the ear and cleaned it out. Another instrument shaved the inside of the ear, which was then scented and anointed. The same tool did a delicate job on the eyebrows, removing two hairs in the center.

"A dental surgeon, too," murmured the almost resigned patient, as the barber pried his mouth open, scraped the back of his teeth with a small steel hoe and inserting a roll of slippery elm bark used it as a toothbrush.

The rights of privacy seemed much exceeded when the patient's tongue was seized by silver nippers and scraped by another instrument.

"I fix your finger nail in your foot," asked the artist at this juncture.

"No, no; you've done enough to me," exclaimed the customer. "Let the rest of my body alone. I suppose I'd asked for a hair cut, instead of a quick shave, you would have amputated my leg and trepanned my skull."

"Egyptian barber; do everyting," was the calm reply. "I graduate school in Cairo."

The concluding operations were an orange flower scented face wash, anointings of various sorts, combings of the eyebrows, a dry shampoo of the hair, with perfuming, anointing and combing, and a squirt of some fragrant liquid into mouth and nostrils. All this brought the total time for a quick shave up to one hour and eight minutes.

"What is the damage?" said the customer as he was reclothing himself.

He felt himself in fact much fresher and exhilarated after so many varied attentions.

"Twenty-five cents," replied the swarthy artist, naming a higher price than he charged to compatriots.

"Say that's dirt cheap," exclaimed the American, adding a ten-cent gratuity. But you ought not to advertise it as a quick shave, old man."

"The quick Egyptian shave," said the barber. --Washington Post.

Servant's Long Service.

The following announcement appears in the Geneva papers: "M. and Mme. Edouard Monon regretfully announce the death of their faithful servant, Mlle. Gabrielle Thomasset, who has been in the service of our family for the last 76 years in succession."

The aged servant was 83 years old at the time of her death.

Church Saved from Sands.

The ancient church of St. Miran (Cornwall), which was recently discovered in the sands at Porman, is about to be restored. The church stands near an ancient town of Cornwall, long since lost in the sands, and is considered to be by far the oldest in the country.

AN ANCIENT INDIAN JAR.

Rare Specimen of Crookery Recently Discovered in the State of New York.

R. Horricks, of Ponda, N. Y., while stalking deer during the last hunting season at the Little Falls of the upper waters of the Sacondaga, near Lake Plasco, caught in a heavy downpour of rain, was obliged to seek shelter from the storm under the ledges of the Little Falls. While sitting there his attention was attracted to what seemed to be a round, brown boulder partly covered with moss. Carelessly striking it it gave forth a hollow sound. His curiosity being excited, he dug away the earth with his hunting knife and soon laid bare a symmetrically formed earthen jar.

The jar stands ten inches high. At its largest circumference it measures 30 inches, and at its smallest 20 inches. The circumference of the top or mouth of the jar is 24 inches.

The vessel on the inside bears signs of use, but the outside shows no trace of fire, as is usual in Indian jars. The bottom is rounded. The ornamentation around the top is of the usual style of the Mohawk pottery--that is, a series of straight and diagonal lines. The jar still bears the moss that had gathered on the rounded bottom that was exposed above the earth.

The jar is a well preserved specimen of Mohawk pottery, and is rare on account of the shape of the top, which is cut in three curves, forming three points, which give it a triangular appearance.

It is a singular fact that the three largest specimens of Indian pottery now in the valley were found in the lake region of the foothills of the Adirondacks--the Richmond jar, the Hanson jar and the Horricks jar.

The Horricks jar is in the possession of W. Max Reid for the present and is an interesting study. It is not as large as the Hanson jar, but to those interested in the life and affairs of the original Americans "is of equal value."

OLD-TIME RUSSIAN REPUBLIC.

Genuine Republicanism Obtained with Everyone on Equal Footing.

It is not generally known that the revolutionists, bent on making Russia a republic, are grounding their belief that the Muscovites will accept this form of government on the fact that at one time there were a number of republics in the present absolute empire. Chief among them, says the Courier-Journal, was the republic of Novgorod, embracing the immense territory from the White sea and Dvina to the Volga and the Sea of Peipus. Other republics were the states of Pskov, Viatka and others. They lost their independence at the end of the fifteenth century to the grand duke of Moscow.

In these Russian republics of old real republicanism obtained, according to the propaganda literature of the revolutionists, now scattered broadcast over Russia. The poorest citizen had as much voice in the government as the richest; absolute majority at the polls decided all questions of interior and foreign affairs. When an official was accused of wrongdoing all the citizens sat in judgment on him and decided by their votes whether he should be retained or should lose his official head. The minority had to submit to the majority in all things, and the president or prince, as he was called, elected for several years, held office only with the proviso that he could be dismissed at a moment's notice if he misbehaved. Even the church authorities and the priests were elected by popular vote, and all had to submit to dictation from the polls.

WORRY OF LEARNED MEN.

The Electern Hypothesis a Source of Much Concern to Electricians.

It apparently matters much to the professors what matter is. Prof. Wind, of the University of Utrecht, expounds the electern theory, which may mean revolution. It is pointed out that if by progress of experiment and theory the electern hypothesis in its ultimate form should continue to gain ground, if it finally should prove unavoidable to accept the view that matter consists entirely of electrons, mass and momentum would cease to be what they now are in our ideas, quantities strictly invariable. The prediction and confidence with which science has for centuries aimed at a description of the physical universe in terms only of matter and motion were based chiefly, though half unconsciously, on the idea of mass and momentum being invariable, masses or pictures of invariable elements of reality itself. This idea, says the Chicago Tribune, fundamental to our whole mechanics, a conception of nature, would shrink into a thin illusion in the light of the new theory. A great advantage would be that whereas it now seems almost hopeless to involve electro-magnetic phenomena in a description in terms only of matter and motion, the difficulty in our picture of the physical world would then be secured by putting it in terms of electrons and motion.

How She Came.

She had just arrived from a journey. On the seat by her and on the one in front had been two nice-looking men with whom she would not have objected to conversing from sheer politeness. But they had somehow failed to avail themselves of their opportunity to talk with a pretty girl.

"Did you come by easy stages?" inquired a friend.

Recalling the two silent fellow voyagers, she replied with a shrug: "No, by slow coaches." --N. O. Times-Democrat.

HUBBY'S HARANGUE.

"No, my dear, I am in no condition to go out again to-night. You seem to forget that all day long I have been on my feet, talking insurance to people until I'm hoarse, and all so that you can wear good clothes and live in a comfortable home. I haven't taken you out for seven weeks, and you're sick of sitting around doing the mending and wishing you were dead?"

"By hokey, that's a woman! What's appreciation for a man who slaves all day just for a woman's sake, and when he's so worn out that he can't move, and his ankles ache, and his stomach ain't in good shape, and the barber cut his chin three times, which may bring on blood poisoning—in fact, it feels very queer right now—then you harp and harp on the subject of my not taking you out?"

No, Maria, I don't want anything put on my cuts. Leave my face alone. I hate anyone eternally picking at me—I really do. And quit that snuffling. The least little thing which happens means you turn on the water works. Indeed! This is the first night I've stayed home, and for all I care you could go without pleasure all your life. See here, Maria! I am out at night, and why? Because I am working, woman. That's the reason! Talking insurance to men I can't find during the day. Yes, I go to clubs and hotels. I have to, in my business.

If I didn't guzzle so much booze I wouldn't need to make so much money? Boze, your language is sickening! Maria is no word for a lady to use and it cuts a man to hear his wife, whom he guards every way, get off any of that stuff. I said it when I came in with a bun on, and told you I'd had some of the best in town? A woman who artfully worms things out of a person when he is so tired and weak from overwork that he is half crazy ought to be ashamed.

I was not drunk! At the corner here I took one glass of beer, to revive myself, and that is all. I smelt like I had taken a bath in it? Say, Maria, I hate vulgarity. The reason I came in quietly was in order not to disturb you, and the thanks I get are that you sit up in bed and howl me out! I did leave my shoes outside in the hall, I admit, and I put my light overcoat in the icebox because I don't know where you keep things anyway, and it seemed a good place. Keep right on laughing, madam!

What! Perhaps I don't know that I left only one shoe and a bottle of gin in the hall and put the other shoe away in the umbrella stand, where I always hide bottles? Bah! I won't discuss it. I'll take one of those nickel torches I have to smoke so that you can wallow in luxury and sit over here and read. No, I'm not going to read the dope. I don't even know what you mean. Did I get these cigars for a nickel? Yes, I did. (By Jove, that ain't a regular life. A fellow must eat and hit the sky if I told the truth about 'em.) Why do you turn up your nose, Maria? You know it don't make a freckled pug nose any handsomer.

Your father laughed and laughed when you told him about my self-denial and my nickel cigars? He said they were 25 cents each and I must have a pull if I get 'em cheaper? Your father is a confounded meddling old idiot! Said the gang in that new club I'm in would trim me good, did he? And I ought to have some one teach me to play pool and poker?

Lemme tell you, Maria, I ain't been stuck for a game since I've been in it, and counting out drinks and smoking a fellow's got to buy if he's a winner. I quit all to the good every night this week, and—well I'm going out.

Is that so? You were only kidding? Your father hasn't been here at all? By Jove! Give me the innocent, clinging wife of my mother's time. A man could live in peace, Oh, yes. Of course, you think you've got it on me now, Maria, just because I said what I did just for fun. But a woman can never see a joke, of course.

My mother never made nasty cracks and snooped around in an underhand manner, trying to catch a man in a lie. What? You and she had a good laugh? She's the one who put you next about the cigars and said I'm my father over again, all right? Hum. Talk about a photograph! A woman's got 'em beat. Jabber, jabber forever about nothing! Rats! I sit here with a high fever from the cold I got standing in drafts, tending to business and aching all over, and when I get on my feet every step is agony, and you don't care! You don't even—Holy Moses! Is this Wednesday? Great Scott! You'll have me off my nut completely soon! Here the big Tammany parade's coming off and I've got to walk in it and carry a flag on a cane! I've got to go clear down to Battery Dan's district to meet the boys and march to Tammany hall. Where'll they think I am, and me one of the marshals?

The party could go to ruin for all you'd care, I s'pose. Where's my hat and coat? Who took my gloves? And gimme that 50 cents I gave you for the rent; I might need it. Spry enough on my feet to walk six miles, am I? I refuse to bandy words with you, Maria! The party needs me, and I'm on the job, see? I ain't got time to argue it out now!—N. Y. Telegram.

Ruined by the Humorists.
"See here," demanded the publisher of Anybody's Magazine, "don't you know that winter is over? Here's your April number with six poems about ice and snow!"

"Can't help it," sighed the weary editor. "The newspaper humorists have got things at such a point that nobody will submit a poem on spring."—Chicago Sun.

CHINA GETS NO RAILROADS

Not Benefited in That Respect by the Japan-Russia War.

After the war is over China finds herself in status quo as far as railroads go. The war is credited with little influence in producing the practical deadlock in railway construction now obtaining in the celestial empire. An adequate railroad system would be a wonder worker, so great are its possibilities, but while the Chinese appreciate the need of some railroading to supplement the work of their canals and coolies, they have no realization of the development of a country by railroads. The amount of goods transported by coolies and in northern China by carts is almost beyond belief. In the interior of the greater portion of the country coolies and canals carry all the freight. What this means can be understood fairly when it is known that there is practically no railroad service at all in the more populous and richest parts of an empire of 400,000,000 people, or more. Most of the roads are scarcely worthy the name. In the northern provinces the traffic in carts of a rough sort dominates the entire movement of goods to the seaboard. When waterways are frozen a great part of the year this is of necessity the case. It is in such regions that the first hold of the railroads has come. When the empire is served at all it is served by waterways. Along the Chinese coast there is a series of navigable rivers coming down from the interior, a series which has few equals the world over. From the Yalu and Pei-Ho at the north to West river, passing through Canton in the south, these rivers seem to be formed to reach inland from the coast, connecting not only the coast cities with the interior cities, but the interior cities with each other by way of the coast as well. About midway between the north and south the great Yangtze reaches far into the interior, navigable almost to the western border of the empire, and by its tributaries offering still further connections with interior points. These streams are supplemented by canals, large and small, until the whole Yangtze and Yellow river plains are a vast network of waterways designed originally largely for irrigation and now used also for transportation.

IN THE LEAVES OF PLANTS

Beauty and Fragrance of Infinite Variety in the Myriad Forms.

The wonderful variety in the shape of leaves is among the chief sources of beauty in the world of plants, says the London Spectator. They vary from the "simple" egg-shaped leaf of the laurel or the India rubber plant to the intricate and exquisite "cutting" seen in those of the maiden-hair fern, the yellow brist-rose, the scabious, or the fig. The "cutting" in the different species of parsley is among the most elaborate of all; but it would be difficult indeed to attempt to say which is the most beautiful in form. The wild geraniums are as elaborate as the parsleys. In some foreign plants the leaf has the brilliant hue commonly enjoyed only by flowers, the poinsettias showing this in perfection with their pure vermilion leaves at the top of the stem. In what are known to gardeners as "follage plants," mainly from the tropical and subtropical regions, a scheme of color is given as a rule, by the contrast in tint of the ribs and veins of the leaves with the tissues filling in the network so formed. Milky white, bright yellow, crimson, or red usually marks the framework of the leaf, while the "filling" is dark green. In other plants this scheme of ornament is reversed.

Scents and perfumes, not less delicious than those distilled from flowers and blossoms, are often given out by leaves. There are those who profess to detect a purer and more delicate odor in these leaf-scents than in the perfume of flowers, and though this is a matter of personal taste and sensation, there is some reason to agree with this refinement of the sense of smell. The odor of the lemon plant, or of the leaves of musk, and above all, the perfume of the sweet briar leaves, are among the most "clean" and refreshing in all the category of sweet scents.

Couldn't Find It.

The neighbors having dropped in informally upon the Sutrons during the evening, Mrs. Sutron suggests that if her husband will gather some mint from the mint bed in the garden, she will mix for them a genuine Kentucky julep. Mr. Sutron, who has indulged in a matter of seven or eight genuine Kentucky juleps prior to the arrival of the guests, goes willingly in search of the desired garnishment for the drink. He remains in the garden quite awhile, and finally the others go out to ascertain what causes the delay.

"Why don't you bring the mint in, dear?" his wife calls.

From somewhere in the darkness comes the testy response:

"Jane, I've eaten my way twice around this lot. I've chewed geranium leaves, grass, catnip, tulips, onions, sage and burdock, but blamed if I can find a sprig of mint anywhere!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Fore!

Here is a little golf story from the time of King James I. Prince Henry was about to drive off from the tee and asked his tutor to stand out of the way. The tutor did not hear, and an attendant called out: "Beware that you hit not Master Newton." Prince Henry drew back his hand, but observed regretfully: "Had I done so I had but paid my debt!"

COMMUTER TESTS

MRS. COMMUTER.

"A queer thing happened on the train this morning," said the commuter to his wife. "I am going to put the situation to you and see what you think of it."

"At Caldwell two men began to argue on the general comeliness of human nature. One was a pessimist, the other an optimist. The optimist did most of the talking."

"The average man," said he, "is honest. I will prove it to you right now. There are at least 50 men in this car and not one of them I venture to say will claim anything that does not belong to him."

"The cynic admitted that they were, indeed, a pretty decent lot. 'But I'd advise you to go slow,' he said. 'How do you propose to test them?'"

"This way," said the optimist. "I have in my pocket a scarf-pin that I have never worn. I only bought it yesterday and am taking it to town to-day to give it to my wife's nephew as a birthday present. Now, I am willing to give the impression that I found it in this car. If anybody has nerve enough to claim it as his he may have it."

"The cynic agreed to those conditions and the porter was called."

"Will you ascertain," said the optimist, "if anybody in this car has lost anything recently?"

"The porter walked up and down the aisle and bawled out at the top of his voice: 'Lost property found—lost property found. Who does it belong to? This gentleman has it!'"

"Everybody looked through their pockets and several persons claimed to be poorer than when they left home. Three had lost money, one a watch chain, somebody else a bunch of keys and another a signet ring. Presently a man sitting near the middle of the car jumped up and said:

"By George! I have lost a scarf-pin!"

"What kind of a pin was it?" asked the optimist.

"It was an opal set in a gold band of Egyptian workmanship," was the reply.

"The optimist nearly dropped. 'Is this it?' asked the optimist."

"It is," said the man, and he took the pin.

"The optimist was disheartened. He had lost a valuable pin and his faith in the honesty of mankind at the same time, and the double blow was enough to floor him. The cynic, although secretly delighted, was puzzled."

"Of course," said he, "you can't equal. You've agreed to let the fellow keep the pin, and you're bound in honor to do so. I'd demand an explanation if I were you. The circumstances are really remarkable, and that much is due you."

"The optimist thought so, too, so he went back and sat down beside the man who had sliced his pin."

"Sir," said the optimist, "there is no need for me to tell you that you are an infernal rascal. You know that as well as I do. You are aware that this pin does not belong to you. What I would like to know is how you were able to describe it so accurately."

"Then the optimist proceeded to relate his previous conversation with the cynic. The young man listened with keen appreciation. He did not get mad."

"Sir," he said, when it came his time to talk, "perhaps I am not such a villain as you think. I could describe his pin because it belonged to me. I lost it five years ago. I have been looking for it ever since. I knew that I should find it some time. In all these years, whenever I heard of a man finding anything, I have butted in with a description of that pin, hoping that he might have it. I have been particularly anxious to get it in the last two years. I am married now and I want to get the opal set in a ring for my wife. I thank you for returning it to me."

"The optimist listened, but he was not convinced. 'I understand the situation,' he said, 'but I still think you are a rascal. In my opinion you have no right to that pin. I bought it yesterday in good faith, and I consider that it belongs to me.'

"Finally he submitted the question to the rest of the men in car. Opinion was divided. Some thought the young man entitled to the pin, others that Diogenes had the best claim to it."

"I am surprised," put in the commuter's wife, "that there should be any disagreement. Of course it belonged to Diogenes. The ethics of the case are as plain as a pie to anybody except that young man."

"Thanks," said the commuter. "That was the point I wanted your opinion on."

"There was a brief silence. Presently the commuter's wife looked at her husband's flushed face, at his wilted collar and the tie beneath."

"Why, where did you get that pin?" she asked. "I never saw it before. An opal set in a gold band—well, upon my word! You don't mean to say—"

"Yes," said the commuter. "I do. I wanted the opal for you, but since you think I have no right to it—"

"Oh," said the commuter's wife, "that's different."—N. Y. Press.

The Old Question.

"Don't you find it a little embarrassing to be nicknamed a widower?"

"Well, yes," admitted the young girl frankly. "I do. Every once in awhile I find myself starting to ask him if I am really the first girl he ever loved."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fermented Liquor.

The four states which produced the largest quantity of fermented liquor in 1904 were New York, 10,691,868 barrels; Pennsylvania, 6,123,936 barrels; Illinois, 4,632,446 barrels, and Wisconsin, 4,035,292 barrels.

HIS FRIEND ED.

HOW THINGS LOOKED TO TOMMY LATER ON.

One of the nicest boys in the office is Tommy Swickhart, but how he used to bore us about his friend, Ed. Kempley, when he first blew in from where the tall grass waves. You ought to have seen him then. Honest, he looked as if he was just going to do a vaudeville stunt and was to do a vaudeville stunt and was to do a vaudeville stunt. I didn't think they made that kind of clothes any more, even in Lichenburg, where Tommy came from.

Wattles, the manager, turned the kid over to me, to give him pointers on the work. Then he noticed Tommy's shiny black miter, where he'd laid it down. "Where are you going to stay?" he asked, and Tommy looked bewildered and said he hadn't found out yet. "You take the afternoon off and find him a place, Sumter," says Wattles to me; and so that's how he came to be my roommate.

"I guess I'm pretty green," says Tommy, as he toddled along with me to the joint. "Ed. Kempley told me that the crowd'd eat me if they saw me on the street. Ed's been here twice."

"Who's Ed?" I asked.

"Ed's my friend back in Lichenburg," he says. "It might have been, 'Ed's the prince of Wales and all the royal family,' from the way he said it. 'His father runs the bank there,' he went on, 'and Ed's in the bank now. We always run together a good deal. They don't make any smarter fellows than him.'"

"Oh, you'll catch on, all right," I told him. I kind of took a fancy to him, you know. He looked at you like a last dog that's found somebody to put him—kind of scared and yet as if he trusted you and was tickled to death anyway. He thought the room was the greatest ever, although Ed had a mighty fine room all to himself in his father's residence."

"I took him around to a barber shop when we'd settled about the room. His hair was lopping down over his coat collar behind. Then we went back to the room and I showed him how to tie his necktie. He had the ends just pushed up under the collar in front and then brought down through the loop without going around the neck at all. You know the way."

No, he didn't mind me telling him. Ed. always told him things like that. Ed was a dandy dresser—spent more money on his clothes than any fellow in town—or his father did for him."

Well, he certainly looked a whole lot better when I got through with him. And in a couple of months you wouldn't have known him for the same boy. He caught on all right. Not that he tried to put on agony. He wasn't that sort of a chap. But he kept his eyes open, and he soon got to know what was what. The new suit he got, when he got one, was a peach. He quit talking in the Rube way he did at first. But the boys joshed him a lot. They all liked him, though. He was just as clumsy as could be with everybody, from Wattles down to Pete, the janitor."

But it was funny to hear him. We'd be talking about something—it wouldn't much matter what—when Tommy would chirp up: "A friend of mine back in Lichenburg, Ed. Kempley—"

It wasn't any use trying to break him of it. He'd prattle on about the admirable Ed. in spite of anything. Ed. could do this, and Ed. could do that; Ed. was so-and-so and 'other. And his face would be all of a glow with pride. You didn't have the heart to stop him."

He wrote to Ed. about once a week—when he wrote to his folks, but there was only one time I ever heard him say anything about getting a letter from him and that same night I saw him slip something into an envelope that looked to me like a money order, though I couldn't swear to it."

So I had Ed. pushed at me for close on to three years—and then Ed. came up to Chicago for a visit."

I never saw anybody so excited about anything in all my life as Tommy was over the news that Ed. was coming. He couldn't eat; he couldn't keep still. He hurried to see Mr. Barker about a room for Ed. And he even arranged to take him to dinner and then to the theater; then he was going to treat me to a sight of the paragon—if I cared to sit up—and, of course, I did."

It was close on to 12 o'clock when he got back. He rapped at the door and as he entered I started back almost scared. He looked pale and queer and had that old-dog look that seemed to say "Don't hit me, please." Then he said: "Bob, this is my friend, Ed."

So that was Ed.—that flashily dressed, pig-eyed, loud-mouthed, cheap, jay sport! That was what he was. It was kind of pitiful to see the way Tommy tried to head him off and steer him where he thought the fellow might shine. If he had had any good points about him Tommy would certainly have brought 'em out. But it wasn't any use, and I could see Tommy knew it wasn't, and was all broke up over it."

Ed. stayed a week, and Tommy stuck to him like a brother. There wasn't anything he didn't do to make that skate have a good time. He might have showed him off, but he didn't, and he bragged about him worse than ever—for a time."

He said to me: "Ed. has changed some, but that boy has got a heart like an ox." Then he sighed.

"You're off, Tommy," I said. "He hasn't changed. It's you. You've got your eyes open since you've been here."—Chicago Daily News.

AN UNTOLD STORY.

HOW ONE LIFE ENDED IN MYSTERY.

BY I. K. FRIEDMAN.

They warned him when he entered the hospital that the operation was serious, that there was but little chance of its success and that it must be done, so to say, at his own risk. But he heard the surgeons' verdict without flinching, even without any change of expression. Then he said curtly and decidedly, although indifferently, like a man to whom life is a matter of no consequence: "Very well go ahead."

During the week he rested in the private ward of the hospital before the operation, the doctors, and more particularly the nurses, found in him the element of the mysterious that begins by piquing our curiosity and ends by fascinating it. He was in the prime of life, evidently cultured, refined and well-to-do; a Jew of the finest type, oval featured, dark and strikingly handsome—so much was apparent on the surface of things. But all subtle attempts to pierce beneath that surface and learn more about him he thwarted with an inscrutable smile or turned aside with a bored look, as if his affairs were of no importance to him and, therefore, could be of no earthly interest to anybody else.

To Miss Marcy, the pretty Canadian nurse who cared for him, he seemed the most remote, the most detached person she had ever met in all her varied professional experience. The more she saw of him the more she wondered why it was that life made no appeal to him and had no charms for him. Before long her wonder left her and a vague, inexplicable pity for him usurped its place.

He had no visitors and furthermore seemed to care about none, for he rejected in his polite but peremptory way all Miss Marcy's efforts to entertain him. He read nothing, not even the newspapers, and lay perfectly still, his big black eyes fastened on the bare wall, the expression on his face fixed, immovable and unvarying, as if his mind were always considering the same thoughts and were held in bondage by them like a prisoner in the four walls of his cell.

The day after the operation, which proved unsuccessful, as the surgeons feared, his vitality ebbed low. When the night came the interne beckoned Miss Marcy into the hall and said to her: "It is doubtful whether or not your patient can live until morning. I think you ought to tell him so."

She reentered the room softly, waited a moment or two and then, making sure that she had herself firmly in hand, started to break the mournful news to him as gently and indirectly as she could, but before she had fairly begun he cut her short with a wave of his hand and said: "I know."

"There may be somebody whom you wish to have here," she suggested, overawed.

His face, pale now as death itself, looked reflective and he gave no answer. Miss Marcy, thinking he had forgotten it, repeated her remark.

"No," he answered firmly.

"Do you wish to dictate a letter to anybody?" she asked.

He hesitated a second, evidently pondering, and then answered as before: "No."

She waited awhile, busying herself in making him as comfortable as she could under the forlorn circumstances, and then she inquired meekly, as if afraid of a refusal in advance: "Is there anything you want done?"

"I would appreciate it," he said eagerly in a flash of returned vitality: "if you would brace me up against the pillows, and let me smoke."

She attended to his request, placing his box of black, thick cigars on the table beside him. He lit one and puffed away as coolly as if he had until all eternity to finish it, his big black eyes fastened piercingly on the nurse. In the semi-darkness of the room his cigar and his flashing black eyes made three vivid lights—two of them unnaturally bright.

Now and then he laid aside his cigar and moved his lips as if about to speak. The nurse felt her heart beat quicker, knowing if he spoke he would reveal the mystery that enwrapped him and disclose the secret that she dreaded but none the less longed to hear. But he frowned, wrinkling his high forehead, and fell to smoking again.

Miss Marcy suddenly became aware that an awful battle was going on in the dying man's heart, that some great, overwhelming desire commanded him to speak and that a pride equally masterful ordered him to keep his lips sealed. This battle and the dread circumstances amid which it was being fought awed her, touched her with a sense of the terrible, almost of the supernatural.

He threw away one half-smoked cigar to light another and another, lifting them away from his lips as if to begin his ominous confession, but the struggle still continued, with the advantage in favor of pride, and he uttered not a word, not a syllable.

The night crept on and on as if it comprised all time, as if it were purposely delaying its end for this man to speak. The silence became unendurable, oppressive, terrifying, as if it might break any moment, without warning, into a peal that would shake the foundation of the hospital.

His eyes burned brighter and brighter, consuming the fires of his life as they burned; then suddenly, at the approach of the dawn, they closed forever, his last cigar dropped from his mouth, an inscrutable smile flitted across his face as if to proclaim pride's victory, and he passed away, taking his secret with him, leaving his mystery unsolved. —Chicago Daily News.

THE MULCAHY'S RISE

HOW IT WENT GREAT DISCOMFORT.

In the days when the Mulcahy lived in the "Patch," Mulcahy, senior, had been the dominating force in the household.

Mulcahy worked faithfully at the gas house year in and year out until he had amassed a savings account that represented comparative wealth. Then fortune, in the guise of the superintendent of a stone quarry, knocked at the door of the cottage down in the "Patch," with the announcement that the owner of the quarry was anxious to sell it at a moderate price.

With the advent of prosperity there came to the Mulcahy girls the natural desire to better their residence. They bombarded their mother continuously, but all she would say was, "Ye'll have to ask himself." "Himself," announced with a growl every time that the subject was broached to him that the old place had been good enough for their mother and their father and that it would have to be good enough for them.

But their constant pleadings and complainings finally won from their father a reluctant consent to purchase a house more suited to their improved fortunes. Marlon, who had been Mary Ann; Juliette, who had been Julia, and Marguerite, who had been Maggie, finally decided on a residence in an exclusive neighborhood fronting a small parkway. Mrs. Mulcahy packed her few belongings with a sigh. The control of the house had been shifted from Jeremiah to the three daughters. She anticipated trouble for their supervision was certain to be more personal than that of her husband had been.

From morning till night it was fault-finding in the house of Mulcahy. The three girls were discontented. They would not even acknowledge to themselves that the real reason for their disquiet was the fact that the society which they had expected to be gladly received in, once they had left the "Patch," had taken absolutely no notice of them. Not one of their new neighbors had called on them. When they sauntered forth in the afternoons, brave in their finery, they met no one who knew them. They were lonely, desperately lonely. They threw all the blame for their lack of social success on their poor mother. Their childish dread of their father prevented them from daring to correct him. Jeremiah cordially hated the elaborately decorated rooms of his new mansion.

"Maybe it's all right, Mary Ann," he said dubiously to his wife, "but I'd like a place where I could smoke in peace. Mary Ann won't let me smoke in the parlor and Julia won't let me smoke in the library, and Maggie won't let me smoke on the porch, and the lady out yander," he pointed in the direction of the kitchen—"won't let me set me foot in there at all."

All this did the little old woman have to endure, until finally her health gave way under the strain of loneliness and worry and a real homesickness for the place she had called home for so long. Marlon promptly decided that her mother needed a European tour. She suggested it to the doctor tentatively. The doctor was one of the few of whom the haughty Marlon was afraid.

"I think that your mother needs absolute rest and quiet," he told her. He held an earnest conversation with old Jeremiah with the result that the latter announced that he would accompany Mrs. Mulcahy and that he would not tell one of them where they were going. The three stormed and railed, but their father was adamant.

Not a word did they hear from them for three weeks. By this time they were in a frenzy of fear lest death had overtaken the wanderers. Then one day Juliette met down town old Mrs. Daly, who had lived next to them in the "Patch." There was no evading the lady. Juliette assumed her most frigid manner, but Mrs. Daly shattered it with her first sentence: "I thought you were away while your father and mother were over in the old house."

"In the old house?" cried Juliette. "Where else but in the old house?" demanded Mrs. Daly. "And it's a fine sight better your ma's since she came. I suppose you'll be—now that you're come home?"

Under cover of the darkness that night the three sisters went to the old house that they had never expected to be forced to enter again. As Marguerite opened the door, Mrs. Mulcahy looked up from her knitting. Jeremiah removed his pipe from between his teeth to bid them come in. The three had not waited for the invitation. They had already begun their storm against the citadel of such folly as they saw before them. They wept, they scolded, they coaxed, they pleaded, they threatened. But Jeremiah and Mary Ann were unmoved.

"It's moved," said the old man, "and we'll come here whenever it pleases us. You can stay or you can go. We are going to end our days in comfort. You have what you want. We are going to take what we want, for a change. And if you show any mind not to let us, I'll make you come back here and sell the other house. If you'll mind your own business and leave us to ourselves we'll divide our time between the two places."

Marlon, who had been Mary Ann; Juliette, who had been Julia, and Marguerite, who had been Maggie, accepted the decision of Jeremiah in silence. The old man held the balance of power. They looked at their mother reproachfully, but she was humbling softly. They glared at their father angrily, but he was smoking his pipe again and reading his newspaper. —Chicago Journal.

100

Card Cases, Pass Cases and Bill Books.
100 all Leather Samples to select from.
Your Name and Address in Gold Letters.
An Ideal Christmas Present for a Gentleman.

M'P'SHONS DRUG STORE.

THE REXALL STORE.
FOURTH AND BROADWAY.

Wednesday Morning, Dec. 27, 1905.

LOCAL NEWS

—Yesterday was a very fair and pleasant day the season considered. Last night was clear with a slightly cool breeze from the south. The prediction for today is for more bright weather and no change in the atmosphere.

—The board of public works will hold its regular weekly meeting this afternoon at the city hall.

—Captain Alex Woolfolk is out after a several days' illness.

—Mr. Ike Friedman is confined with an attack of stomach trouble at his home on North Sixth street near Harrison.

—The state banks of the city yesterday paid to City Treasurer John J. Dorian their taxes for this year, amounting to a total of something like \$16,000.

—Noah McLaughlin continues to recover as his home from the injury inflicted on his head two weeks ago when Frank Burch hit him with a monkey wrench. Both are I. C. helpers in the shops.

—F. R. Hallam, owner of the Henderson, Ky., theater, has sold it to L. D. Smith, of Cincinnati. It is the playhouse built by James E. English, of this city.

—In the county clerk's office yesterday Constable Phil Hisey qualified for his coming four years' term as constable. He executed bond with Chris Liebel as surety.

Property Sold.

Land lying on the Lovelaceville and Metropolis road in the county, has been sold by John F. Hibbs to M. C. Carnel for \$95, and the deed filed for record yesterday in the county clerk's office.

R. Bradford sold to John D. Carmel for \$200, land lying in the county.

For \$66, William H. Simmons bought property in the county from Helen Furell.

Notice to the Public.

All parties having claims against the city for material of any kind are requested to present their bills to the Auditor's office not later than Wednesday evening, December 27th, 1905, as it is necessary that they shall be placed before the Joint Finance Committee on Thursday, December 28th, for their inspection and approval, and be prepared for presentation to the General Council for allowance within the year 1905. Your attention and co-operation is requested, as it is necessary to facilitate settlement of all the business of the city possible within the current year.

Respectfully,
D. A. YEISER, Mayor.

Masonic Notice.

Pinch City Lodge No. 449, F. and A. M., will meet tonight in stated communication at 7:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present as election of officers will take place, also other business of importance.

GEO. O. INGRAM, Master.
FRED ROTH, Sec'y.

To Policy Holders.

We wish to notify our patrons, the public generally, through the daily press, each agent signing the notice, that commencing on the first day of January, 1906, all policies are due and payable when the insurance is effected or upon delivery of policy in person or by mail.

BOARD OF LOCAL UNDERWRITERS.

Fine lettuce for sale; tender, crisp and cheap. Oak Grove greenhouse, Porteous Bros.

Mrs. E. L. Whitesides, osteopath, 609 1/2 Broadway; Phones, Old 1431, New, 761.

PABST BLUE RIBBON BOTTLE BEER

Sold at
Gray's Buffet,
Palmer House Bar,
L. A. Lagomarsino.

ABOUT THE PEOPLE

Mrs. Dr. C. E. Whitesides will return the first of next month from Mineral Wells, Texas, where she has been sojourning for several months past on account of her health, which is much improved.

Misses Eva Belle Darnell and Geraldine Wilson have returned from Benton where they spent Christmas with Miss Lila Wilson.

Miss Bettie Lynn, of Bardwell, Ky., has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. James Leigh, of 719 South Eleventh street.

Hon. Mike Oliver returned yesterday from Benton where he spent Christmas.

Mr. Thomas J. Flournoy, of Rockmart, Ga., is in the city on business.

Mr. E. E. Denison, of Marion, Ill., is in the city on business.

Mr. P. H. Darby, of Princeton, was here yesterday.

Mr. Harry C. Tandy, of Frankfort, Ky., will tomorrow return to his home there, while his wife and child remain for a longer stay here.

Mr. Tim Murphy, of Cairo, was here spending Christmas with relatives and young lady friends.

Mr. Ben M. Newman will today return from Birdsville, Ky., where he spent Sunday with his sister.

Mr. Edward D. Hannan, wife and children are visiting in Louisville.

Mrs. George Augustus and child have gone to Springfield, Tenn., for a visit.

Mr. Stokes Payne, of La Center, is in the city on business.

Mr. Arthur C. Patterson, soliciting freight agent for the N. C. & St. L., and the Western and Atlantic railroads of Atlanta, Ga., is in the city. He formerly resided here and was chief clerk for the N. C. & St. L.'s local offices.

Miss Brooks Smith is here from Nashville, Tenn., visiting her parents on Madison street during the holidays. She attends college at Nashville.

Mrs. Will Asplan, of Jackson, Tenn., is expected today to visit friends in the city.

Mr. John G. Miller, Jr., is here from Danville, Ky., college visiting his parents, Attorney and Mrs. John G. Miller.

Mr. Walter Dycus returned yesterday from spending Christmas in Marshall county.

Mr. Charles Trueheart is here from Louisville to join his family, which is spending the holidays at the Rieke homestead on Sixth and Kentucky avenue.

Mr. John Gregory and family, of Jackson, Tenn., are visiting the family of Captain Thomas Glena, of the No. 2 fire department.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Corley, of 413 Elizabeth street, have a fine new girl.

Mr. J. T. Pritchard, of Graves county, is visiting his son, Mr. Robert Pritchard.

Mrs. Bettie Sherwin tomorrow goes to Lampasas, Texas, to visit her sister, Mrs. G. W. Tinkle. She will be accompanied as far as Cairo by her son, Mr. John Sherwin.

Miss Mary Johnson, of Brownsville, Tenn., is visiting Miss Marian Mayes, of West Broadway.

Edwin Johnson, of Brownsville, Tenn., is visiting Ben Griffith, of Jefferson street.

Miss Sosie Thompson today goes to Kansas City, Mo., for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Scott next week leave for a Western trip, during which time they will visit their children, Miss Julia Scott and Mr. Will Scott, who are spending the winter in Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Ila Culey is here for the holidays from St. Vincent's school. She goes back next Tuesday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Louise.

Mr. Joe Helvey is here from Memphis, Tenn., for the holidays.

Mr. Fabian Greenwall and wife are visiting in Union county, Ky.

Dr. B. E. Keys and wife, of Texas, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Linn, of Fifth and Madison streets.

Mrs. James F. Clark and child, of Hopkinsville, are visiting Mrs. Avery Young.

Mrs. Dr. Winston yesterday went to Union City, Tenn., to visit.

Mr. I. M. Dunn and wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Avery Young.

Mr. Jake Newman, of Evansville, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jake Friedman, of Trimble street.

Manager Fullwood, of "The Woman in the Case," was here yesterday. The play appears at the Kentucky one week from tonight.

Miss Edna Simmons is here from Marion, Ill., visiting relatives.

Mr. H. W. Williams, of Rutherford, Tenn., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Maggie Nunemacher, of Adams street.

Mr. G. W. Hill and wife, of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting their son, Mr. S. M. Hill, of Adams street.

Dr. B. T. Hall has returned from Benton, where he spent Christmas.

Mr. Walter Padgett and wife are visiting in Dexter, Ky.

Mr. Maurice Nash yesterday morning returned to Louisville after spending Christmas here.

Mr. John Kiger, of Princeton, Ky., returned home yesterday after visiting his brother, Mr. Charles Kiger.

Dr. E. G. Stamper and wife have gone to Cincinnati, and from there to Oventon, Ky., to attend the marriage

BABY GIRL'S AWFUL HUMOR

Would Scab Over, Break Open, and Be Raw—Intense Suffering for Two Years—Doctors and Medicines Failed to Help Her.

CURED BY CUTICURA AT COST OF 75 CENTS

Writing under date of Aug. 15, 1904, Mrs. L. C. Walker, of 5 Tremont St., Woodford, Me., says: "My sister had a terrible humor on her shoulder, causing intense suffering for two years. We had several doctors, and tried everything, but in spite of all we did it kept spreading. One day it would scab over and then break open and a watery matter oozed from it and the scabs would all fall off. It would be raw for a time, then scab over again. Some one recommended Cuticura, and we immediately procured a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a cake of Cuticura Soap. She was much better after the first bath with warm water and soap, and an application of the Ointment. Before it was half gone we saw a marked change for the better, and she was entirely cured, without a scar being left, by the use of one box of Ointment and one cake of Soap. Her skin is now entirely clear, and she has not had a sign of trouble since."

100,000 MOTHERS

Daily Tell Other Mothers

That Cuticura Soap is the best baby soap in the world for cleansing and purifying the skin, and that Cuticura Ointment is of priceless value for soothing and healing itching, torturing, and disfiguring eruptions, itching, and chafings. A single application of Cuticura Ointment, preceded by a warm bath with Cuticura Soap, gives instant relief, and refreshing sleep for skin-tortured babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Sole Importers. Send for "How to Cure Baby Humors."

of the former's sister. They return next Sunday.

Miss Blanche Shelbourne, of Riverside hospital, is visiting her parents at Wickliffe.

Miss Grace Williams is visiting in the city from Krebs.

Miss Willie and Susie Temple of New York, arrive next week to visit their sister, Mrs. Dr. C. H. Brothers.

Miss Mae Temme, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting Miss Zanie Watkins, of South Fifth street.

Mr. John Walker and wife, of Tupelo, Miss., are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Street, of West Monroe.

Miss Katie Streit, of Evansville, Ind., is visiting Miss Francis Schrayen.

Mr. Thomas Morton today returns to his home in Chicago, after spending the holidays her with his sisters, the Misses Morton, of Broadway.

Mr. Edwin Wilson is here from St. Louis visiting his mother, Mrs. Kate Wilson, of Broadway.

Mr. William E. Kelly returned last night from a several days hunting down in Ballard county. He brought back over 150 quail.

Mr. George Dubois is here from Philadelphia to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Stanley Dubois.

MAKING BEST OF IT.

Sportsmen Out Killing Quail Before Law Expires Next Sunday.

Now that the Christmas holidays are over the sportsmen of the city and county are in the woods and fields in droves, every day, hunting quail as they realize the bird law expires next Sunday and they cannot seek partridge after that date, without violating the state statutes which provides a heavy fine for slaughtering the birds, except during that six weeks period between November 15th and January 1st of each year. After next Sunday the sportsmen will have to content themselves until spring opens when their trap shooting will be resumed at Wallace park.

PRICES SOARING HIGH.

Marshall County Farm Lands Bring Good Prices Nowadays.

The price of farm lands in Marshall county must be on the constant advance, judging from a deal effected yesterday by Hon. Mike Oliver, the well known lawyer. Eight years ago he bought a farm near Gilbertsville for \$200, and since then has spent only \$50 for improvements. Yesterday he sold the property to T. O. Davis for \$1,500, and at this the latter got a good bargain.

Licensed to Marry.

Marriage licenses were issued by the clerk to the following parties: John Blitzman, aged 26, and Mollie Bell, aged 21, of St. Louis; H. E. Morton, aged 26, and Irene Castelman, aged 20, of the city.

A colored couple getting a license entitling them to marry was Louis Jones, aged 63, and Ellen Noel, aged 33, of the city.

Toys and Holiday Novelties

THE MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT IN TOWN.

BACON'S DRUG STORES.

7th & Jackson Sts. phone 37.
& Clay Sts., phone 38.
ASK TO SEE THE LARGE DOLLS TO BE GIVEN AWAY XMAS DAY.

POPULAR WANTS

FOR RENT—Six-room cottage, No. 1623 Broadway. Apply at Register office.

FOR SALE or rent—837 Jefferson. Possession at once. Whittemore.

FOR RENT—"The Inn" property on North Seventh between Madison and Monroe. Apply Dr. J. G. Brooks.

FOR RENT—Apartments in Eagles' Home, Sixth and Broadway. Bath, heat and lights. Furnished or unfurnished. Apply to L. P. Head, custodian, at building, or ring 402.

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage, modern improvements, bath, electric lights, at 1036 Madison street. Apply to Dr. P. H. Stewart.

LOST—One gilt belt and buckle. Finder will leave at Register office and receive reward.

WANTED—Good house help. Apply at once at 408 Washington street.

PRIZES DRAWN

THE PADUCAH DISTILLERIES COMPANY GAVE MANY AWAY.

The Drawing Was Conducted Yesterday Before a Large Crowd at Their Establishment.

The drawing of the twenty-five valuable prizes including an "Owensboro" wagon given by the Paducah Distilleries Co. to their patrons took place at their salesroom, No. 103 South Second street, yesterday afternoon, in the presence of quite a crowd of interested spectators. While none of the prizes went to Paducah people, everyone was loud in their praise as to the fair manner in which the affair was conducted. We learn from the managers as well as by observation that the business of the company has been quite heavy this season, in fact double that of the previous year, which speaks well for the liberality and fair dealing of the firm, quite like that of their leading brand, "On the Square."

The following is a list of the lucky ones:

First prize, a 2 1/2 Owensboro wagon, F. N. Loftin, Benton, Ky.

Second prize, sewing machine, Chas. M. Andrews, Troy, Tenn.

Third prize, double barrel shotgun, M. L. and E. W. Pinkston, Dresden, Tenn.

Fourth prize, Texas saddle and bridle, Martin Wilson, Barlow, Ky.

Fifth prize, dinner set, H. H. Davis, Viola, Ky.

Sixth prize, elegant couch or lounge, E. C. Byars, Dexter, Ky.

Seventh prize, Standard phonograph, Sam Lancaster, Troy, Tenn.

Eighth prize, parlor lamp, Tilman Orr, Hazel, Ky.

Ninth prize, plow, J. N. Copeland, Brewer, Ky.

Tenth prize, golden oak Morris chair, Tilman Orr, Hazel, Ky.

The remaining fifteen prizes were handsome and useful articles of furniture and were drawn by R. G. Perry, Wingo, Ky.; Will Gray, Fulton, Ky.; R. W. McClain, Puryear, Tenn.; J. M. Parson, Swanton, Tenn.; A. L. Guill, Sharon, Tenn.; Mike Delaney, Canton, Ky.; J. T. Stovall, Fulton, Ky.; A. E. Craig, Crutchfield, Ky.; C. L. Robertson, McKenzie, Tenn.; J. R. Randle, Mansfield, Tenn.; H. A. Humphrey, Cottage Grove, Tenn.; George Dupcan, Ragland, Ky.; J. W. Cotham & Co., Brins' Landing, Tenn.; W. A. Jennings, Newbern, Tenn.; A. B. Clary, Cottage Grove, Tenn.

Paducah lodge has received the request sent all Elks lodges over the country to next New Year morning drink a toast to the health of Grand Exalted Ruler Robert Brown and send him a telegram of greeting.

Paducah Transfer Company

(Incorporated.)

General Cartage Business,

Superior Facilities for Handling Freight, Machinery And Household Goods.

Office 2nd and Monroe Both 'Phones 11 P. D. Fitzpatrick, Supt.

Abram L. Weil & Co

FIRE INSURANCE

Accident, Life, Liability, Steam Boiler.

Campbell Block.

Office Phone 369. Residence Phone 726

For Vaults, Monuments and General Cemetery Work Use

GREEN RIVER STONE

THE BEST STONE ON THE MARKET for Monumental and Building purposes, as it BLEACHES WHITE UPON EXPOSURE AND THEN RETAINS ITS WHITENESS; does not become dark and discolored.

LET ME TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

John S. Porteous Marble, Granite & Stone Works

SOLE AGENT, 1609 TRIMBLE ST., PADUCAH, KY.

Welsbach Peerless Lindsay

THE THREE LATEST GAS LAMPS. THEY SAVE GAS BILLS—THEY SAVE YOUR EYES. ON DISPLAY AT OUR SHOW ROOMS.

PORCELA, ENAMEL CLEANSER, IS A WONDER.

Ed D. Hannan

STEAM FITTING. PLUMBING. Both 'Phones 201. 132 South Fourth St., 325 Kentucky Avenue.

The Buffet

107 SOUTH FOURTH STREET
W. C. Gray, Proprietor.

FINE OLD WINES AND WHISKIES.
Everything seasonable in the eatable line served to order. A fine noonday lunch for 25 cents.

EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

For Auditing, Adjusting, Opening or Closing Books. Shortest and Simplest Methods. Apply to

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Expert Accountant, 118 Fraternity Bldg.

THE GLOBE BANK & TRUST CO

Of Paducah, Kentucky.

Capital and Surplus \$155,000

ED P. NOBLE, PRES. G. W. ROBERTSON, V. PRES.
N. W. VAN CULIN CASHIER.
Transacts all regular banking business. Solicits your deposits. Pays a per cent per annum on time certificate of deposits. Safety boxes in fire proof vault for rent at \$3 to \$50 per year as to size. You carry your own key and no one but yourself has access.

J. E. COULSON, PLUMBING

Steam and Hot Water Heating.
Phone 133. 529 Broadway.

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